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Select Poetry and Miscellany.

THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL.

What need of all this fuss and strife,
Each warring with his brother?
Why should we, in the crowd of life,
Keep trampling down each other?
Is there no goal that can be won,
Without a squeeze to gain it—
No other way of getting on,
But scrambling to obtain it?
Oh, fellow-men, hear wisdom, then,
In friendly warning call—
"Your claims divide the world is wide—
There's room enough for all!"

What if the swarthy peasant find
No fields for honest labor,
He need not idly stop behind,
To thrust aside his neighbor,
There is a land with sunny skies,
Which gold for toil is giving,
Where every brawny hand that tries
Its strength, can grasp a living.
Oh, fellow-men, remember then,
Whatever chance befall,
The world is wide—where those abide
There's room enough for all!

From poisoned air ye breathe in courts,
And typhus-tainted alleys,
Go forth and dwell where health resorts,
In fertile hills and valleys:
Where every arm that clears a bough,
Finds plenty in attendance,
And every furrow of the plow,
A step to independence.
Oh, hasten then, from fever'd den,
And lodging cramped and small:
The world is wide—a land beside,
There's room enough for all!

In this fair region far away,
Will labor find employment—
A fair day's work, a fair day's pay,
And toil will earn enjoyment.
What need, then, of this daily strife,
Where each war with his brother?
Why need we, through the crowd of life,
Keep trampling down each other?
From rags and crime that distant clime
Will free the pauper's thrall:
Take fortune's tide—the world so wide
Has room enough for all!

THE MARBLE MAN.

A Singular Fiction.

Some two or three years since, I was compelled to make a very erratic journey of at least an hundred miles, through the north eastern portion of the state of Connecticut, a country that, until then, I had never visited. I was obliged, too, to travel in the dead of winter, when the snow lay deep upon the ground; and as the roads in this hilly region were but little used at that season, my progress through the drifts and over the rough frozen earth, was, as may be supposed, not very rapid. Nevertheless, my business was of such importance, that I must proceed; in fact, I was in search of a witness whose whereabouts was not exactly known, upon whose testimony, in a case then pending in one of the higher courts of a neighboring state, depended the temporal happiness and welfare of a whole family. I found him at length, and it is sufficient to say here, that through his means, mutual confidence, domestic contentment and pecuniary prosperity, were restored to some five or six worthy but mistaken beings, who otherwise would have been as widely separated from each other as the fragments of a [illegible] shell.

One day, towards evening, as my tired horse bore me along on my return from my vexatious search, I emerged from a narrow defile between two precipitous hills into a well cultivated valley, whose level floor was spread out before me like a frozen lake. Just beneath the range of hills on the opposite side, I perceived a very comfortable looking dwelling, of a size and appearance quite superior to most of those I had hitherto passed. Its three chimneys sent up thick wreaths of blue smoke, and altogether there was an air of good cheer and prosperity about it, that gave me hopes of being hospitably received: so, although I was ignorant of the owner's name, the near approach of night, and a sky densely overcast with snow-clouds, admonished me that, ignorant as I was of the country, it would not be prudent for me to proceed farther before morning. So, riding up to the gate, I dismounted, and tied my horse to one of several hooks driven into the sides of a huge old-fashioned horse-block; so huge, indeed, that the tree from which it was hewn must have stood for centuries ere it was applied to its present useful purpose. A simple statement that I was a wayworn traveller, and fearful of being benighted or overtaken by the rising storm, in a country with which I was unacquainted, was sufficient to gain me a hearty welcome from the truly kind owner of that hospitable dwelling. My horse was immediately led to a warm stable and well cared for, and after receiving the pleasing intelligence that supper would be on the table in half an hour, I was shown to a large, well furnished chamber, where a fire had been lighted, that I might make my preparations for the table. On my return to the family room, where the dining board was now set out with the attractive array of a substantial meal, I was presented to the wife, daughters, son and brother of my host. The latter was a man about fifty—his brother perhaps a year or two younger; both gentlemanly, intelligent looking men, who had evidently seen more of the world than was contained within their own narrow valley. There was a well filled book-case in one corner of the large room, and several volumes scattered upon one of the tables, which perhaps helped me to [illegible] opinion of my entertainer's family.—When we were seated at the table, and our hunger [illegible] what appeased, I found that my opinion [illegible]; I have never passed a more pleasant evening than that spent in the bosom of this [illegible] and well educated circle.

I retired to rest at an early hour, and lay for a [illegible] listening to the storm which by that time had [illegible] over us. The wind groaned through the branches of the tall old trees around the house, moaned [illegible] the chimneys and drove the sleety snow [illegible] the windows, in a manner that made me [illegible] my good fortune in being so well sheltered. I almost wished now, that the object of my journey had been accomplished, that the morning [illegible] show the roads so blocked as to bar my [illegible] progress for a day or two. I liked my reception [illegible] so well, that I was in no haste to [illegible]. When morning came, the snow was still [illegible], silently and without wind; yet the air was [illegible] showing that the overhanging clouds were [illegible] surcharged, and that the storm would continue through the day. After breakfast I made [illegible] feeble assertions that I must resume my [illegible], but my obliging friends would not hear of it. "You can't think of going on to-day," said they. [illegible] I didn't, and finally I made a clean breast [illegible] told them I should be delighted to stay [illegible] storm. This candid confession [illegible] upon a pleasant footing, for they were [illegible] enough to declare that a guest like your[illegible] etc., etc., was a perfect godsend to [illegible]. I soon made myself at home, and [illegible] passed away in that delightful man[illegible]; but had it been otherwise, I [illegible] been forced to remain, for so deep were [illegible] in the gorges of the hills, it was utterly impossible for a man on horseback to proceed [illegible] direction I wished to take. Towards the south-west it was possible to leave the valley with no great difficulty.

On the second day after my arrival, I saw, looking toward that quarter, a single horseman, struggling manfully along his clogged path, in the direction of my refuge. After a quarter of an hour he alighted at the gate, and claimed food and shelter as I myself had done—for he, too, was a stranger—and both were equally accorded to him. The new comer was a young man, of thirty or thereabouts, a surveyor, who was making a preliminary observation preparatory to an accurate survey of the route of the N—— railroad, now building. Our family—for, as I said, I made myself at home, and considered that I was one of them—our family, then, were very much pleased with this gentleman; a sound practical man, who had seen and read much, and I was able to say, apropos to any portion of the globe, "When I was there," etc. He was going in the same direction as myself, and we agreed, when it was practicable, to set out together; but before that time came, three days had passed.

"Ah, what a noble property, Mr. Willard!" exclaimed I, one morning, as I looked from the parlor window over the wide stretch of well-fenced fields before me in the valey. "Everything a man can desire in a farm; hemmed in by hills whose sides furnish you all your firewood and timber!"

We were all seated together—my host, his brother and their two guests.

"Yes," answered he, sighing, "it is a beautiful property!"

"A thousand acres I should think," said the surveyor.

"Nearer twelve hundred," answered the brother.

"So many!" said I; "and a long time in the family, judging from the complete condition your estate is in."

"Forty-nine years," replied Mr. Willard; "my father cultivated it for twenty-five years before his death, since which time, twenty-four years, I have spent my seasons in improving and cultivating it. Its value has greatly increased; but, gentlemen, I take no pleasure in its possession, for it is not mine!"

"Not yours!" exclaimed the surveyor and I together; and I am sorry to say I thought—"So those two pretty daughters will not come in for one undivided third part!"

"Yes, gentlemen, it's not mine—it's mortgaged for its full value."

"Ah, what a pity!" said I. "I see, I see! thirty-six and thirty-seven!—terrible times, Speculation! That demon has left the deep imprint of its hard hand upon many a gentleman in the land—noble properties gone like a cloud—nothing to show for them but worthless bonds and water-lot deeds, maps of non-existent cities, and the honor of *having some village named after you, that is yet in* its chrysalis state.'

"Not quite so bad as that, my friend!" said Mr. Willard, smiling. "I hold a good legal title in fee simple, to these broad acres; they are not mortgaged in a legal sense, but nevertheless, they are not mine; I never have felt as if I had a property in them. I am but the steward of another!"

"I understand, sir!" said I, recollecting that Mr. Willard said grace before his meals, and had family prayers in the evening. 'You mean that God has given you your wealth merely that you may benefit your fellow-men; and that you but dispense his bounty without considering yourself an owner."

"It were well indeed," said Mr. Willard, soberly, "that all who have wealth should think thus; but it was not in that sense that I just now spoke. I see, gentlemen, that you are curious, and as you are strangers in this region, and will not, of course, repeat what I may tell you. I shall gratify your curiosity. To my neighbors I am not so communicative, though I believe some of them imagine many singular things concerning the 'Vale Farm' property, though none know the truth."

We assured Mr. Willard of our discreet silence, and until the moment of this writing, that silence has been kept, nor is it broken now, except by his permission.

"My father," continued our host, "was bred to the profession of the law, and at an early age began, or rather attempted to begin, its practice, in one of our large cities. But years passed on and brought him no clients. It was not that he wanted character, skill, or talent—not that he did not exert himself to succeed. At thirty-five he had a wife and two children to support, and was, apparently, no more able to do it than the day when he first wrote himself attorney-at-law. However, he managed to live, and that, too, honestly—more than many in his position have done. About this time, he was accidentally called to make the will of a gentleman whose own solicitor was absent from the city: the gentleman had injured himself while making some experiment in chemistry, to which science he was passionately devoted. He thought himself dying: the will was made, and its contents convinced my father that his first respectable client was at least a man of wealth. His property was to be singularly distributed for certain peculiar public purposes, for he had not, as it seemed, a relative or connection in the world known to him as such. While he lay upon his sick bed, he altered his mind some dozen times as to the disposition of his money, and of course the will was altered as often. This vacillation brought my father on many occasions into his presence, and the sick man and the lawyer, on closer acquaintance, became excellent friends. Instead of dying, the patient got well, and resumed his chemical experiments more eagerly than ever. A year passed by, during which time the new friends met at least once a week, and although there was no great intimacy—not exactly confidential intercourse, except upon matters of business—yet they felt for each other a mutual esteem.

"Suddenly my father's patron became very thoughtful. He was absent from the city weeks at a time, and on each return seemed to be more retired within himself, as if he were communing with his own great thoughts. He was busy, too, in making preparations, settled up his affairs, and appeared to be about to have on a long journey; his health, meanwhile, had improved to the highest point of excellence. At length, one day, he came to my father's office, and after some little embarrassment, said: 'Mr. Willard, I am about to leave the country, to be gone some years, perhaps never to return, for I shall be exposed to many perils. I have however, made my preparations very carefully, and hope, in good time, to see once more the blue skies of America. There is one thing, however, yet to be *done, in which you must assist me*, and do it at once, too, without any unreasonable objections, grounded on what you will no doubt sillily call honor and delicacy of feeling.'

"My father expressed himself willing to do anything to oblige him that an honorable man might do, and his friend continued:

"'Very well; I ask nothing more. By these papers,' said he, producing a bundle, 'which I have procured to be drawn by a brother lawyer of yours, and had properly witnessed, acknowledged and recorded, I have conveyed to you, in fee simple, all my real estate, and have also bargained, sold, assigned, transferred, and set over unto you—as you lawyers, with ridiculous tautology, say—all my personal estate whatsoever and whosoever the same may be.'

"My father was dumb with amazement, and after a little reflection, charitably concluded that his friend was insane, and endeavored humorously to argue the lunatic into reason. But the generous donor saw what was passing in his mind, and assured him that he was never more serious, sane and sober in his life. 'By accepting at once these deeds,' said he, 'complying with my conditions, you will confer upon me a great obligation; if you will not, I shall be sorry to be obliged to seek out some person less scrupulous, in whom I shall have less confidence.'

"'But what are the conditions?" asked my father.

"'These:—that you shall, upon my delivery to you of these deeds, bind yourself, by your oath and sacred honor, to use all ordinary diligence in improving and increasing this property, by fair, honorable and generous means—living yourself, in the meanwhile, as becomes the possessor of a like property. And if, at any time within sixty years, I shall, in person or by my legally authorized representative, demand my property again, you shall deliver to me, or to such representative, two-thirds of what may then remain to you of what I now give you, together with two-thirds of the increase thereof, if any there be. And you shall also pledge your honor and solemnly swear, that at a proper time you shall, by will, give to your eldest son all my property remaining to you at the period of your death, binding him, in the like manner as yourself, to deliver to me, or to my representative, as I have said, two-thirds of my property and two-thirds of its increase, if properly applied for within sixty years, binding him also to bind his heir to do the like, when he shall be of a proper age to make such an agreement. I am well aware of all the risks and contingencies—every one of them—that I run; but I take my chance—will you accept my proposition?"

"My father hesitated, argued, suggested, objected, pondered, considered and reconsidered, while his friend refused to alter in any respect what he had arranged and finally ended by accepting. The required pledges were given, and my father became the possessor of property worth about an hundred thousand dollars. It is now worth more than twice that amount, for we have met with losses in our time, besides living at no meagre rate. The next day after the delivery of the deeds, the friend of my father bade him an affectionate farewell. It is now forty-nine ago, and from that day to this, we have never had the slightest evidence of his existence, nor trace whither he departed. It was my father's subsequent belief that he committed suicide immediately after his gift, and that he was no doubt really insane, although apparently in his right mind—I, however have always believed that he would one day appear again, or be heard from—though, if living now, he would be near ninety years of age.

"When I became eighteen, I gave the same pledges to my father that he had given to his friend, and of my son, when he reached the same period of life, I required the like. We feel, even yet, as if we *held our lands and whole possession in trust for another.* You can now understand, gentleman, what I meant when I said 'It is not mine!' In vain do I reason that it is a thousand chances to one whether I am ever called upon to deliver up my trust—so long as I cannot look over my estate and say it is mine, I lose the greatest gratification that wealth can give. Man is a land-loving animal, and the acme of love is selfish possession. What we love—be it a friend, a mistress, or a handsome estate—we do not like to share; such is human nature—we must unincumberedly own. One would think that a lease of land for nine hundred and ninety-nine years, at a *peppercorn rent*, would satisfy most men, but nine out of ten would rather pay something considerable for a warranty deed with full covenants. I can understand very well the feelings of the anti-renters, my western neighbors; the rents they pay are almost nominal—they nor their children will ever be disturbed in their possessions—the difficulty is, they cannot say, 'this is mine,' and therefore do not feel free and independent of their fellow-men, as God's creatures ought to feel. Old as I am I, look forward to the end of the term of sixty years with impatience, as the time when I shall—nothing intervening—be absolutely vested with my titles.—I know the feeling is foolish, nor should I, after that time, consider myself any the less bound to deliver up possession of my rights if the real owner should make a demand [illegible]"

After we had expressed our thanks for the curious piece of information which our host had given us, and declared that we should be quite willing to take several fortunes upon the same terms, without fear of being distressed at our want of absolute ownership, the conversation took a more general turn. I observed, however, that the surveyor was somewhat abstracted, paying little attention to what was said. The narrative he had just heared seemed to have awakened in his mind some memories that required all his thoughts. By and bye we each took a book in our hands, and relapsing into silence, communed through the printed page with the dead and the distant. The volume I had taken up was "The Conquest of Florida," which I opened at the chapter that spoke of the belief of the old Spanish adventurers, that deep within some happy valley of that delightful flower-land, gushed the sparkling crystal waters of the fountain of youth. That, indeed, was worth seeking for. Gold, silver and precious stones, all the treasures of Guatimotzin, ad the glittering riches of the Children of the Sun, what were these, compared with the living stream of the fountain of eternal youth.

"What a pity, Mr. Willard," said I, laying down the eloquent pages, "that those daring Caballeros did not discover their long-sought life-fountain!—That found, there would be some use in being rich, some sense in striving after happiness. As it is now, let us gain a position, however enviable, in any of the minor paths of existence, the thought, is always present that it cannot last. Age, with its weaknesses and ills, must come: all our joys are evanescent. But suppose a man's cellar was filled, instead of Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne, with a few puncheons of the waters of the rejuvenating spring, then, indeed, we might banish dull care, and *sing the praises of the flowing bowl*.—Perhaps there is such a fountain. Who knows? Perhaps, in these inventive days, somebody will concoct the Elixir of Life, or discover the Philosopher's Stone. If the universal belief of nations in the existence of ghosts, be an argument that they do exist, as some would have it, why should not the belief of wise and learned men in the possible existence of the stone and the elixir, argue as much in their favor. The transmutation of metals seems to me quite reasonable: Chemists have made diamonds, and many other of their discoveries seem as astonishing to me as turning lead into gold. Both metals are heavy, both dense, both soft; all you have to do is to turn the lead yellow and stop its oxidization, and presto! it is gold!"

"Bravo!" said Mr. Willard, "you should emigrate to Galina, and buy a lead mine."

"I have been thinking of what you said about the "Elixir of Life," said the surveyor. "It brings to my recollection a singular adventure of my own, which, it has occurred to me, may possibly have a connection with the singular circumstances by which Mr. Willard's father became possessed of his fortune. I have been trying to think of a name; but, as is often the case with me, in regard to names, I have forgotten it. But I will tell you my story; and, like a good historian, I will begin at the beginning:

"When I was a lad of sixteen—that is, fifteen years ago—I lived in a little seaport town, on the coast of this state. My parents were poor, very poor—but they had not always been so; and it was sometimes with great difficulty, in the winter season, that we could procure enough to eat; but, in the summer time, the shores and waters of the bay and the creeks yielded us of their abundance, fish of many kinds, for the trouble of catching them. I had a good common-school education, and, being very fond of books, had contrived, by borrowing, to read as much as most boys at my age. Among other things I had read, was an account of the first voyage of Columbus; and it was one of my boyish speculations what had become of the cake of wax, placed in a keg and thrown overboard, containing, in its centre, a short account of his voyage, up to the time when he expected immediate shipwreck! Had anybody ever found it? Where did it come ashore?—Might I not find it? Wouldn't it be valuable as a curiosity? How much would the museum man give me for it! Barnum, then, was not known, but, I dare say, the very cake is now to be seen, "as large as life," among his authentic collection. These were questions that I asked myself, as I was engaged in fishing from my skiff, or gathering shell-fish on the beach. I mention the fact, because, considering what followed, it is somewhat remarkable.—One morning, as I was digging, near the water, in the sand-flats, left bare by the fallen tide, for what we used to call long clams, my heavy, short-handled hoe struck something harder than usual, which I hastened to uncover to the light. It was a small, wormeaten wooden box, that looked as if it had been buried many years. "Some of Kidd's treasure," thought I: but, on lifting it, I soon found it was not heavy enough to contain gold or silver. I hastened, with my prize, up among the bushes that skirted the beach, to be out of sight of any accidental passenger, and, with my hoe, forced off the lid. It contained a cake of what had been yellow bees-wax, now of a dirty brown. "No doubt," thought I, "the very cake that Columbus threw overboard. But, then, his was placed in a keg! Never mind, probably, in the hurry and confusion of the storm, he forgot whether it was a keg or box, but I shall soon ascertain." Taking the cake under my arm, I ran hastily home, to show the prize to my father. "Part of the cargo of some wrecked vessel," said he, on hearing my story: "a very good morning's work; it is worthy twenty cents a pound." I told him what I had read about Columbus, and suggested, that this might be the very cake. "Nonsense!" said he, "that was three hundred years ago; and, besides, if I remember rightly, he did not throw his cake into the sea, but only prepared to do so!" However, I insisted so strongly that the cake should be opened, that he consented, as the wax would not be worth less on that account. In its centre we found a piece of sheet lead, about the size of an ordinary letter, folded and soldered together at the edges. On seeing this, my father was as astonished and excited as myself: with trembling hands, he seized a knife, and forced open the metal folds. They inclosed a piece of parchment, on which was printed, with a pen, in very black letters, that seemed to penetrate the very substance of the skin, and to be as distinct on one side as the other, these words: "North from the Mitre Rock, two degrees east, two thousand paces; east from the Spindle, five degrees south: where the lines cross, dig—dig deep." My father was overjoyed at this discovery, and enjoined me to the strictest silence on the subject. "It is, no doubt," said he, "one of Kidd's places of deposit—we shall be rich—but nobody must know a word of it—the directions are very clear!"

"The Mitre Rock, you must know,' was one with two points standing out from the water, a short distance south of the extremity of the barren sandy tongue on which I had found the box. The Spindle was a tall, sharp rock, some distance farther from the shore, on the western side of the point, around which the waters swept curvingly up into the bay.

"Having procured an old ship's compass, we immediately set about discovering the exact locality designated, and, after a great deal of trouble, measuring and taking of ranges, we, at last, fixed upon a spot where to make our excavations. It was a little sandy hillock, covered with long, coarse beach grass, and as like as two peas to a hundred other hillocks in the vicinity. After we had done this, my father concluded to defer further operations until night; when the moon would give us sufficient light for our labors. Although the place was little visited even by day, yet some chance fisherman might perceive us, and we had no notion of showing our treasures. The same evening, about nine o'clock, we went to work, and, with our expectations and hopes raised to the highest pitch, we labored fast.—The sand and gravel flew from our shovels in all directions with astonishing rapidity, and before we stopped to rest, our heads were below the surrounding level. Then the work became more difficult; we had to erect a staging, and place some boards [illegible] the soil from caving in upon us. Morning began to tinge the eastern sky, and we had found nothing; but, just as my father declared that we must have mistaken the spot, and had lost our labor, he stuck down his spade in vexation; it hit something that felt like wood. We went earnestly to work, and soon uncovered a number of boards battened together, so as to make a place about four feet wide, and cut off at the ends, so as to be six feet long at the bottom, tapering to four feet at the top, that is, shaped like the letter A, with the upper part cut off. On raising this, we found another of the same shape; under that two others, precisely similar, and beneath these two strips of wood, which seemed, from their shape, to have been used as stanchions; for there was a cleet nailed to the sides of the two under pieces of boards, and, in the pavement, we now discovered, beneath them, two grooves. We concluded that the four pieces of battened boards had been placed at the top of the excavation, leaning inwards, two of them supported by the stanchions, and the other two leaning against the first; so that, when the stanchions, were pulled away, the whole four would fall inwards, permitting the earth, that we supposed they supported, to cover them, and at once fill the whole excavation. In the pavement, which we had now exposed, was a slab, about two feet by four, with an iron ring to raise it by, and through the centre of the slab, as we afterwards observed, a small hole was drilled, about an inch in diameter. You may imagine the painful, yet pleasing anxiety, we felt, as we paused, for a few minutes, before raising this stone. What were we to find beneath? Perhaps a princely fortune; perhaps—we could imagine nothing else.—Neither my father nor myself were superstitious; we did not believe that the devil or any of his angels were detailed from hell as special guards over Captain Kidd's money; but, standing there, in the gray of the morning, about to uncover what, perhaps, no man had looked upon for a hundred years—or, for aught we know, for a thousand—we felt tremulous. At length we raised the stone, and disclosed a flight of three or four steps, leading to the floor of the vault. After waiting for a few minutes, to permit the fresh air to enter, my father lighted a lantern and descended. I was about to follow him, when I heard him utter an exclamation of horror, and immediately he rushed up the steps, overturning me in his flight, and extinguishing the lantern. It was some time before he recovered his composure; but he did, at length, and *directed me to re light* the lamp. "I was a fool to be so startled!" exclaimed he. "Of course, it must have been a dead body!—but so unexpected! Come, we will try again: follow me!"—On entering the vault, I saw that it was a room about eight feet square and as many high. On a sort of stone couch, on one side, lay the body of a man, motionless, but apparently alive—at whose appearance I was as much startled as my father had been. He was completely dressed, his eyes wide open and lustrous, his face of the hue of health, and his right arm stretched out, with the hand open, as if to welcome us. Immediately beneath his head, on the floor lay a broken vial. My father, with a desperate courage that made me shudder, approached him, and touched the face with his fingers. "Cold," said he, "and hard as a stone!" He then struck the hand with a key that he took from his pocket: the hand rang like marble. "It is a statue!" exclaimed he: "how strange!" and he took out his handkerchief and threw it over the cold face, for there was something terrible in the glare of those eyes that we could neither of us bear to look upon. By the side of the couch was a little table, on which stood three or four bottles, filled with a colorless fluid, and on every one of them was a label, on which was written, in English, French and Latin, these words:—"Mortal, whoever thou art, that enterest here, I conjure you, in the name of God, to pour the contents of one of these vials between the lips of the body thou findest here lying." This label was also printed upon the four walls, in the same tongues—that is, English and, as I afterwards learned, Latin and French. With this request my father hastened to comply, hardly thinking what he did. The glass stopper of the vial removed, a pungent and not unpleasing odor diffused itself through the vault, but no effect followed from pouring it into the mouth of the body, or statue, whichever it might be. After a time, my father made the same use of another vial: but there the seeming man lay stiff and stark as stone. We then began to search the vault: there were some dishes and drink-vessels which bore the marks of food.—Some few chemical instruments, two or three works on chemistry, a box, containing five thousand dollars in gold, on the top of which lay a manuscript, the contents of which explained the whole mystery. I remember them, word for word, for I read them many times—and that, too, at an age when such events as I have been relating made a lasting impression upon the mind. This is the way it read, being written, like the labels, in Latin, French and English:—

"'For him who shall penetrate the secrets of this vault, I write these lines, on the last day of the year 1797 at midnight. From my earliest youth I have been devoted to chemical studies, and having an ample fortune, I have persued them with ardor up to the present time. Men thought it was a love of science that promoted me—they were mistaken.—My only desire was to discover a means whereby I might prolong my life to the age of the old patriarches, or even to achieve an earthly immortality, and thus to rid himself and my fellow-men of the curse which limits the years of men to three score and ten. But my labor has been in vain—immortality on earthly is evidently impossible; nor have I discovered any mode by which a man may continue moving and breathing, and still bid defiance to the weight of years, and live beyond his allotted period. But I believe, I hope, I am sure that I have found a way in which the mortal who lives and breathes in this century may live, move and breathe upon earth, after a thousand years shall have elasped after his birth.

"'In one of my experiments, I became acquainted with a new combination of fluids, which has the power of suspending life an indefinite length of time, the body remaining incorruptible, and another fluid which instantaneously restores to life the sleeping functions. I have tried it upon animals—they have lain dead for years; I have restored them to health and life after their natural age had expired. I came to the determination to try it upon myself; I may perish in the attempt but I will die in a great cause. I know it would be useless to call in the assistance of my fellow-men until my theory was proved. I therefore resolved to attempt it alone. I caused this vault to be built by workmen brought from a distance, who have no correct idea of its purpose, and can never betray me, and I have so arranged that by a slight exertion of my strength, I can bury myself from the sight of men forever.—Nature will, in a few weeks, cover up every trace of my resting-place. I have chosen this coast because I preceive that it is gradually wearing away, and I have buried in the sands directions for finding, my living tomb, which I have calculated from the former progress of the advance of the waves, will be brought to light in about fifty years; if not, the encroaching waters must eventually reach and expose the tomb itself; and I trust that called to act in the name of God will do for a fellow-mortal the charity that I ask—if not, may the curse of the dead rest with him. If, however, the liquid fails to restore me to *life*, I pray that my body *may* be left where it lies until all graves give up their dead.—The money found with this I give to him who shall discover it and follow my directions. If I revive, the wealth that a friend holds for me, and will hold, through his heirs, forever, to be restored when I claim it, shall more amply reward him.' This paper, continued the surveyor, contained all we have ever learned of the history of that man, except his name—that I have now forgotten, it was German, however. I could tell if I heard it."

"Was it Bohestein?" exclaimed Mr. Willard.

"Ay! that was the name," said surveyor.

"Good God! how wonderful! it was the name of the friend of my father—dates, circumstances, everything proves it. It was indeed, he! Poor misguided man! But did you take no means else to restore him?"

"Restore him!" said the surveyor, laughing.—"Why, according to his own account, he had been lying there thirty-three years. No, we did not try; if his own medicine could not bring him to life, nothing else would. Besides, the chemical fluid he had taken had so effectually petrified and enbalmed him, that nothing softer than a stone chisel could make any impression. No, sir, we removed everything valuable, covered up the vault, and left it exactly as we found it. Some two hundred years, hence, perhaps, the encroachment of the sea will expose his tomb again, when maybe the advancement of science will bring him once more to life.—The discovery, however, did one good thing, it lifted my father from the depths of poverty, restored him to self-respect, and added strength to his exertions, so that he now stands, at an advanced age, among the most wealthy and respected of his country; it, besides, gave me a good education."

The next day, we took leave of Mr. Willard and his agreeable family, and as I parted with my host, I whispered in his ear, "Well, my dear sir, hereafter you can say, thanks to our visit, 'It is all mine!'" Whether he is happier in being able so to say I know not.—*New-York Spirit of the Times.*

Anecdote of Napoleon.—Napoleon was so partial to snuff that he used it to excess, in general supplying his nasal organs from his waiscoat pocket. Many reasons have been assigned for his adopting the pocket of the waiscoat as a substitute for an article generally used, and the following is one worthy of insertion, as an anecdote of that extraordinary man.

On the eve of the battle of Waterloo, as Napoleon was ruminating in his tent upon what might be the event of the conflict about to be commenced, he took his snuff box off the table, and proceeded to make use of it; but so familiar was he with the quality of its contents, that as he took the pinch between his finger and the thumb, he perceived it felt gritty to the finger, instead of being as usual, tho' the difference was not visible to the naked eye. He immediately, by way of trying its genuineness, gave some to a dog that was lying in the tent. It had an almost instantaneous effect on the animal, and in the end deprived it of existence. Bonaparte's suspicions were now confirmed, he saw plainly, that an attempt had been made to poison him, but such was his great presence of mind that he took care to let none of the officers composing his staff know of it at such a critical time—his only precaution being to prevent a like occurrence taking place—the substituting of his waiscoat pocket for his snuff box.—*N. O. Miscellany.*

Kentucky.—The Lexington *Atlas* denies the assertions of the Gov. Letcher and the Dayton Bulletin, that the gradual emancipation of Slavery will be seriously agitated by the Convention recently called to amend the Constitution in that State; and says: "We are very sure—judging from what we hear from well informed persons from every section of the State, both slave-holders and non-slave-holders, that the question of gradual abolition of Slavery will meet with but few supporters, unless colonization, or removal of the emancipated slaves from the State, be coupled with it."

A New Business.—A butcher in Newton, Mass., in addition to dispensing the good things of this world at the dwelling of the inhabitants, in the shape of Turkies, Chickens, Surloins, &c., as it is *meat* for him to do, has recently added the *weighing of babies*, at the very reasonable price of fourpence each, provided they do not weigh over twelve pounds. In that event twenty-five cents is demanded. As *the town* is healthy he usually receives his quarter. It is expected that a large income will accrue from this branch of bussiness, although it is yet in its *infancy.*

The Humanity of the Thing.—General Taylor has written. "Not a drop of American blood was shed by my order while in Mexico, nor that of a Mexican except in the heat of battle." Gen. Taylor, on the 30th May, 1846, wrote to the adjutant general from Matamoras, that, to stop desertion from the army, "I therefore deemed it my duty, and warranted by the hostile attitude of the Mexicans, to give *orders* that all men seem swimming across the river should be hailed by our pickets and ordered to return, in case they did not return, that *they would be shot.* I annex a description of two soldiers who are supposed to have been shot under this *order*."

The Prisoner of San Antonio de Bexar.

From the New Orleans Delta.

"A father's heart
Is tender, though the man be made of stone."

Some of the severeset affliction with which an inscrutable Providence at times visits humanity have the effect of calling into action the finest traits of our nature—the most exalted virtues with which the mind of man is endowed. See, how beneficent Charity opened the wide portals of her well-filled granaries in this country to feed the starving millions in Ireland when as sailed by gaunt Famine; and how freely—how liberally she gave of her bounty while regretting the cause that made the offering necessary.

When an epidemic visits our own city, and the destroying angel passes rapidly from street to steet, and from dwelling to dwelling, what can more elevate our species in the eyes of the just and the good than the unceasing and sleepless efforts of benevolent societies and individuals among us? The stranger and the poor are the special objects of their solicitude;—these they seek out in their obscure dwellings, and taking their stand between them and the pestilence, leave no effort untried that humanity and medical skill can devise to defeat it.

The Mexican war, too, while it necessarily led to the destruction of many valuable lives—to public injury and private suffering—how much that was noble in nature did it exhibit? How much that was virtuous in feeling and generous in soul? Much, much more than we could at the present rapid sketch even glance at. One instance however, may serve to illustrate the truth of the postulate with which we commenced, and that we will proceed to narrate, avoiding all attempts at effect and elaboration, to indulge in which we are forbidden by our proscribed space.

There came down to this city in the month of November last an old man in the capacity of a wagon-driver in the service of the United States. He was from the interior of Kentucky, where he had entered on his new vocation, agreeing to fill it for a term of six months or longer. His hairs were gray and few; his face was furrowed, more even from sorrow than from age, though time, too, had left its traces upon him. He was intelligent—evidently educated—and unsuited by previous habits for the station which, in this instance, he had assumed. Having to report himself to Capt. B——, in this city, before embarking for Mexico, that gentleman was struck with his intelligent and still respectable though careworn appearance. He—

"Questioned him the story of his life"

which he briefly told, and which we shall still more briefly repeat. He was bred a physician; married when young, one whom he loved and by whom he was beloved, and settled in P—— county, Ky. An only son was the only fruit of that marriage—the only pledge of that mutual love. Following the bent of a wayward inclination, he emigrated to Texas, while that country was yet a province of Mexico—just before its people proclaimed their independence. Though young, he played a daring if not a conspicuous part in the early struggles of the colonists to sustain their freedom, and was made prisoner by the enemy in one of the earliest battles—that of San Antonio de Bexar, we believe. He was carried off a captive to the city of Mexico, there immured in a dungeon, and finally sentenced to work as a prisoner for life in one of the Mexican mines. The knowledge of his melancholy fate was too much for his mother. It preyed upon her mind, and through her mind, upon a constitution not naturally robust. She pined in grief for her only child—she sickened—she died. The father, finding himself thus bereft of his household gods—the branches of his homestead lopped off, like a blasted tree on a desert heath, neglected his profession—at times he resorted to the bowl as a tempory assuager of his griefs, and finally became a burthen on his hospitable neighbor's, who knew him in his better days.

When our army had entered Mexico—before even it reached the capital—his captive son was enabled to write him a letter telling him that for a ransom of six hundred dollars he could secure his liberty.

How or where the old man was to get the six hundred dollars under Heaven he knew not, but like Maj. Miller, when asked if he thought he could capture a certain battery of the enemy, he would try! As a first step, then, in the accomplishment of an enterprise so dear to him, he enlisted or registered himself as a United Statates teamster for the term of six months.

Capt. B——, having heard his touching but truthful story, at once felt the force of that strong parental affection which at his age prompted him to undertake such a task, and under, too, such unpropitious auspices. He rather felt inclined to inspire him with hopes of success; and with this view, promoted him to the rank of wagon-master. This gave him an increase of pay and a position a little, at least, more suited to his years and his former condition of life. In good time, having expressed his gratitude to Capt. B——, for his sympathy and kindness, he set out for Mexico, invested with his new command. He landed at Vera Cruz, proceeded up with one of the trains, and reached Mexico without an accident or subjecting himself to a reprimand.

By this time his story became known to General S——, of the American army, who interested himself in his behalf. He also enliststed in the old man's favor the sympathies of an influential Mexican General, and through the mutual efforts and exertions of both on the payment of three hundred dollars—one half less than the sum originally stipulated for—the prison doors of the prisoner of San Antonio de Bexar, after twelve years captivity, were thrown open, and the first use he made of his liberty was to rush to the arms of his devoted father.

About three months ago, the father and son passed through this city. They called on Capt. B——. The old man, with tears in his eyes, thanked him for his kindness; the son expressed his obligations, and both left for their home in the west on the next boat. No laurelled General left Mexico a happier man than the father did. None felt he had achieved a greater triumph than the son. They are living in the village where that son was born—the father has resumed his profession and lives happy in the respect of his neighbors and the love of his rescued son.—The latter has raised a marble slab at the head of his mother's grave in the village church yard, on which, in a single sentence, is carved a son's affection.

Bain's and Morse's Telegraph.—The New Y. *Courier* explains the difference between these two systems, so far as rapidity of operation is concerned, as follows:—

"Morse's Telegraph (or any other except Bain's) can only transmit matter as fast as one person can write it, because only one operator can work at a time. On Bain's plan the matter is prepared beforehand; and then wound upon a cylendar, when it is to be transmitted, the cylender is turned and this can be done with almost any degree of despatch; for example, in transmitting the President's message by Morse's system, it can only be done as fast as one man can write it. On Bain's system, the message can be cut into one or two hundred parts and put into the hands of as many men. It can thus be made ready, wound upon the cylender and wound off again, almost instantly. This is the theory of the instrument; whether it will be fully sustained by practical results remains to be seen."

Blessed.—Blessed are they that are blind;—for they shall see no ghosts.

Blessed are they that are deaf; for they never need lend money, nor listen to tedious stories.

Blessed are they that are afraid of thunder;—for they shall hesitate about getting married, and keep away from political meetings.

Blessed are they that are lean; for there is a chance to grow fat.

Blessed are they that are ignorant; for they are happy in thinking that they know everything.

Blessed is he that is ugly in form and feature, for the girls shan't molest him.

Blessed is she that would get married, but can't er the consolations of the gospel are hers.

Miscellany, Politics and News.

GEN. TAYLOR'S SOUTHERN FACE.

"Look on this Picture!"

"An eventful, thrilling, and highly dangerous crisis has been forced upon the country by Locofoco demagogues, regardless of the sanctity of that Union, which is so dear to every American citizen.—The Wilmot Proviso, as it is called, has opened a fearful mine beneath the foundations of the sacred Constitution. That mine may explode at the hour of midnight, and forever destroy the proudest fabric of human genius and virtue. To avert this threatened evil, to close the mighty chasm that begins to yawn between the free and slave States, is a duty we owe to ourselves, to our posterity, to the memory of the illustrious dead. How shall this be done?

We must elect a man for President of the United States, who *lives in our own sunny South!* who is willing to peril all for the Constitution: who *loves the South* and her CHERISHED INSTITUTIONS, and yet will do ample justice to the North. And last, though not least, we must, to ensure success, support a candidate for the Presidency, of such an overshadowing popularity, of a reputation that towers as the Himalaya mountains, above all others.

Such a man is General Zachary Taylor. *He lives in the South, and makes* 1200 *bales of cotton,* on the banks of the Mississippi. *His interests,* HIS FEELINGS are ALL WITH US! Throughout the Northern and free States, he enjoys the unbounded confidence of the entire people. His patriotism, his genius, his undoubted honesty, and entire devotion to the Constitution and the Union, will ever secure him the support of a large majority in every portion of the United States. Who shall say that Gen. Taylor has not been raised up at this eventful crisis, by an All-wise and overruling Providence, to quench the fires of discord, and prevent the downfall of the Republic?

Where is another man in the Slave States, who can receive even a respectable vote at the North?—If we elect Gen. Taylor, his genius will enable him to guide our ship through the gathering storm; his honesty, his sterling integrity, will secure to us his best endeavors; his immense popularity will enable him to triumph over all opposition. Then, we ask in all candor, who will oppose Gen. Taylor?"—*Alabama Whig.*

"We rejoice at the selection, because we feel that under such leaders victory is certain—because we feel that the interests of the country will be protected by him who has declared that his sole aim will be the country's good—because we feel assured that our rights as southern men may be safely trusted to one who *is himself a Southern man and a* SLAVEHOLDER!"—*Florida Advertiser.*

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE WILMOT PROVISO.—The Matagorda (Texas) Tribune, on the 22d of May, has the following emphatic paragraph with respect to Gen. Taylor and the expected benefits of his election.

"If elected, our institutions—we speak out—*slavery,* will be under the protection of his eagle eye and his giant arm. Who does not know that that institution is in some shape or other under daily discussion in Congress, and that at this moment, the Southern members are ill at ease in consequence of some new and fearful movements being made in relation to it? The old Nestor of the South, Mr. Calhoun, warns us that we are approaching a crisis pregnant with danger, and that before long we will have toe the mark."

"WE KNOW, that, in this great paramount and leading question of the *rights of the South,* he (Gen. Taylor,) is *of us!* he is WITH US! and he is FOR US!"—*Resolution of a Taylor meeting in Charleston, S. Carolina.*

"In regard to the conversation had with General Taylor, I have to say, we did not talk on the tariff—we did on the war. He expressed himself *in favor of the war:* He said he was decidedly in favor of prosecuting it *vigorously,* till they should yield an honorable peace: he was for indemnity, *certain,* AND THAT TERRITORIAL; was not wedded to any line particularly, but thought perhaps, as a kind of compromise with the Wilmot Proviso men, we had better go up to 32 deg., making the Rio Grande the western boundary up to that degree; and said the South should *never* agree to the provisons of the *Wilmot Proviso:* although he did not believe there would ever be slavery there, yet if the country was acquired, the citizens should be left free on that subject. He says *all Mexico will eventually come into our Government by degrees; that it cannot be avoided.* On the subject of politics, he said he was no politician: had been three-fourths of his life in the army: devoted his time and mind to that service, and paid but little attention to any thing else."—*Statement from one of the Committee of the Mississippi Legislature, appointed to invite General Taylor to visit that State.*

In a letter to the editor of the Tuscaloosa (Alabama) Monitor, General Taylor himself avows that he has not endorsed all the remarks of the Cincinnati Signal, to the effect that he would not veto the Wilmot proviso. He says:

"In reply to your remarks concerning a letter which I addressed some time since to the editor of the Cincinnati Signal, I have no hesitation in stating that it was not my intention in that communication to express an opinion either in concurrence with, or in opposition to, any of the views embraced in the editorial article to which it refers. The letter itself, like most other letters of mine on unofficial matters, which have found their way into the newspapers, was not intended for publication, but simply written as a matter of courtesy, in answer to one which I had received from the gentleman in question. * * * It was simply my desire, on that occasion, as has been my custom uniformly through life, to express my respect for opinions which I believe to be honestly entertained, and as long as thus held, my approval of his maintaining them."

"The charge carries such absurdity on its very face, as not to deserve a serious refutation. Gen. Taylor, a southern man, the destiny of himself and his children identified with that of the South, his immense wealth *consisting in slaves,* and land which has to be *cultivated by slaves to render it valuable*—be an enemy to the South! be in favor of prostrating southern rights and interests! The very quintessence of absurdity! *They might as well say that General Taylor is a Free Negro!* They would be believed just about as soon, and exhibit fully as much reason and truth in making the charge."—*Marion (Alabama) Review,* a Taylor paper.

"Glorious news. The Union preserved. Repudiation of the Wilmot Proviso by the Whig Convention.—The friends of the South, as well as of the Union, will learn with inexpressible satisfaction that the Whig Convention met *the question of the Wilmot Proviso, and Repudiated a resolution adopting that doctrine at once by an overwhelming majority.* IT WOULD NOT TOUCH THE UNCLEAN THING. HOW different this generous and patriotic action from the dangerous sectional fanaticism of the Democratic Convention. It will be recollected that a resolution was introduced there by Mr. Yancy to repudiate the proviso, which the Convention refused to do, by a vote of 216 to 36.—This vote aimed a death blow to the rights of the South, and its effect has been to cast gloom and dismay in the hearts of those who struggle for the preservation of our glorious Union. Doubts and fears began to overwhelm the public mind, lest even the Whigs, the great conservative party of the Union, *also might be infected with this Heresy,* and have yielded to the 'progressive' notions of the Locofocoism of the age. Thank to a kind Providence, which has always watched over our beloved land, a party still exists determined to regard the 'compromises of the Constitution,' &c., and those just and equal rights to all sections, without which our glorious Union cannot exist one moment. *They have met this incendiary and destructive principle as Whigs*—in the old Whig spirit of enlightened patriotism of the patriotic fathers, and on which the party is founded. *They dared to stand up and meet this firebrands of unprincipled factionists* boldly (as the Democratic Convention did not)—to meet it as men aware of their duties like their great leader at Buena Vista, 'asking no favors and shrinking from no responsibilities'—to cast it out of their Convention in the teeth of these infuriated fanatics, and to declare that it was no part, and should be no part, of the Whig creed. This the Democratic Convention would not do. We congratulate the South—we congratulate the southern men, who have never appealed to the fidelity, honor, patriotism, and generosity, of their northern Whig brethren in vain. We congratulate the Union that there is still one great patriotic party which is determined to resist the mad and malign influence, which, if unchecked, would soon leave of its sacred rights but the name."—*Alabama Journal.*

"The subjects of a tariff, bank, and internal improvements, are dwarfed into insignificant dimensions when compared with the great and overshadowing one which an unprincipled northern and northwestern Democracy has dared to throw before the people, [alluding to the free territory principle]. It is of a vital consequence that the South should march up to this question. By birth, education, sentiment, feeling, association, and interest, Gen. Taylor is one of us. South may well answer the North through him, and redeem the pledge it has made to support no man who is not of us or with us."—*Charleston South Carolina Courier.*

"One reason why the South should sustain Taylor for the Presidency with great unanimity is, because his nomination affords a final and unlooked-for chance of electing a Southern Man to that office.—The importance of placing at the head of Government one who, from birth, association, and *connection,* is identified with the South, and will fearlessly uphold her rights and guard from oppression, cannot fail to strike every mind. In this view, his election becomes a question of vital moment to the *Slaveholding portion* of the Confederacy."—*N. O. Bee.*

"A desperate attempt is making, and will be made, to impress on the public mind the belief that Gen. Taylor is not thoroughly with the South on the subject of slavery. Such an attempt will only prove to what resorts our opponents are driven, in order to injure him in the estimation of his admirers. Why, who is Gen. Taylor? and where does he live? Everybody knows that he is a citizen of Louisiana; an extensive and successful farmer; and owns more slaves than the most of his slanders can ever hope honestly to obtain. Is there any fear of such a man on this subject? Born in a slave State and still residing in one; with a large portion of his capital invested in this species of property; identified from interest, inclination, and education, with the institutions around us; will any sensible man hesitate on this subject to prefer him to his opponent?"—*Columbus (Geo.) Enquirer.*

THE LAST PLANK GONE.—The opponents of glorious old Zachary Taylor, in their reckless attempts to injure him with the people of the South have asserted, that, in his letter to James W. Taylor, editor of the Cincinnati Signal, written in reply to and answering certain interrogatories propounded in a letter from him, he had pledged himself not to veto any bill which might be passed by Congress in which was embodied the Wilmot Proviso! This monstrous declaration, so entirely at war with the character of the man and the tenor of his whole life, could only have been made by political leaders when in the last stage of desperation—when they saw that everlasting political rout and ruin was approaching them as fast as the course of time would permit.

How dare these unscrupulous maligners say that Gen. Taylor—a man of such pure, noble and unsullied character—would prove a *traitor* to those among whom he was born and raised!—that he would *betray* the southern people on this vital question?—that he would prove false to his own interests, and scornfully turn his back upon old associations?—What ground have they for putting forth such vile and unfounded statements? In the course of a long life, has Gen. Taylor ever displayed any disposition to betray his country? No! Let his vilest traducers point to a single act of his life that smacks of treason! On the contrary, for forty years he has stood by his country, and on many desperately contested battle fields his strong arm, stout heart, clear cool head, indomitable bravery and iron will, have rolled back the lurid tide of battle, and covered himself and his country's flag with imperishable renown. Why should such a man—so pure, so exalted, so patriotic, so devoted to his country, who has consecrated a long life to his country's service, who has shed immortal glory upon her arms, and who is so honest, so magnanimous, so generous, so noble in all the relations of life—be slandered in this sort of style? True it is, that we have not yet met with any Democratic editor who dare openly charge Gen. Taylor with *abolitionism;* yet such a game has been for two or three months, and is now going on all over the South by implication and insinuation. They insinuate slily what they dare not charge openly. This is worse, meaner, and more detestable, than if the charge was made boldly.—There would then be some manliness about the matter.

If the people of the South demand stronger evidence of a man's soundness on the slavery question than the fact that he is a southerner by birth, habit and associations; that he always has been identified with the South, and that all the property he has in the world is invested in a cotton plantation—it is not likely they will ever get it. They do not deserve more.—*Miss. Courier.*

WHERE DO THE WHIGS STAND.

The following description of Northern Whiggery is from the Albany *Atlas,* the leading barnburning paper in New York:

The Whigs have nominated a southern man, a *slaveholder and dealer,* a military chieftain, a *noparty* man, and a man without civil capacity.

He was first nominated by Native Americans, and consented to be brought into the field by them. He was nominated by Independent Democrats, and accepted the nomination with more cordiality than any other.

He accepted the nomination of the southern Nullifiers, who had repudiated Fillmore.

He refused to pay the postage on the Whig letter of nomination—and when, after a month it was returned to him, replied to it in cold and guarded terms.

He refused to sign and approve a letter got up by the Whig leaders, declaring himself of their party.

He says he is not fit for the Presidency.

Mr. Webster says that he is not even fit to be a candidate for that office.

The whig Journals which support him, also admit, in the language of the Albany Evening *Journal,* "that he is not fit to be the whig candidate."

This "principle" of unfitness is the only one upon which the Whigs and the Whig candidates are really agreed. The Webster branch, the Seward branch, the Fillmore branch, the New York city Whigs, and the people of the West without distinction of party, all harmonize upon this platform.

Upon it the whigs are gaining great accessions, and if time were given, would carry out their principle of "unfitness" by nearly a unanimous vote of the people.

Yet, despite all this, the whigs who believe with Webster, Weed, Hall, Selden, and Taylor himself, that he is unfit, are to be denounced if they do not vote for him.

Gen. Taylor himself never voted for a whig. If any whig follow his example once, next November, he is to be drummed out of the party!

General Taylor thinks he is unfit for the office.—If any whig agree with him he is to be denounced.

Thus, agreement with Taylor, either in his acts or opinions, equally expose the whigs to proscription. If they disagree with him, of course they fare no better.

The Taylor whig journals affect to assail the Free Soil party as a combination of discordant elements, uniting on a single principle to which they at the North also assent. Yet they admit that they have thrown aside all principle to stand in a common organization with Nativists and Nulifiers, Independents and Slavery propagandists, to install the great slave holding general into the chief executive office in the nation.

The politicians who have got their party into this inextricable confusion, acknowledge that they were led to their position by the "Will o' the Wisp," availability. They confess that though they have been swamped in the mire and feel themselves sinking every moment under the guidance of this ignis fatuous, they are farther of than ever from their bourne.

And yet they are implored to remain under the same guidance; because "returning was as tedious as to go o'er."

TOM CORWIN GIVES UP THE GHOST.—In a letter to the Cincinnati Chronicle, a day or two after the State election, Tom says:

"Prospects *look dismal enough in Ohio,* judging by the returns now in hand!"

Shouldn't wonder! Taylorism is dead—dead in Ohio, and after the November election every mother's son of them will be ready to make an affidavit that Greeley never told a greater truth than when he said, "the Taylorization of the whig party is not paying expenses."

The question to be decided by the whigs of Ohio after election will be, "who killed Cock Robin?" or rather, did Tom Corwin kill Taylor, or did Taylor's name kill the effect of Tom's speeches?—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

☞"Having full confidence in your abilities and republican principles, I invited you to my cabinet; and I can never forget with what discretion and talents you met those great and delicate questions which were brought before you whilst you presided over the Department of War, which entitled you to my thanks and will ever be recollected with the most lively feelings of friendship by me.

"But what has endeared you to every true American was the noble stand which you took, as our minister at Paris, against the Quintuple Treaty, and which, by your talents, energy and fearless responsibility, defeated its ratification by France—a treaty intended by Great Britain to change our international laws, make her mistress of the seas, and destroy the national independence, not only of our country, but of all Europe, and enable her to become the tyrant on every ocean."—*General Jackson's letter to General Cass.*

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

☞"BUTLER and his five sons" was a favorite toast with Washington, and Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER is one of them. The Butlers have fought on every field from Bunker Hill to Monterey, and there is a tower of strength in the very name.

Democratic Electors.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

WILLIAM BIGLER, OF CLEARFIELD.
DAVID D. WAGENER, OF NORTHAMPTON.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

1. HENRY L. BENNER,
2. HORN R. KNEASS,
3. ISAAC SHUNK,
4. A. L. ROUMFORT,
5. JACOB S. YOST,
6. ROBERT E. WRIGHT,
7. WM. W. DOWNING,
8. HENRY HALDEMAN,
9. PETER KLINE,
10. B. S. SCHOONOVER,
11. WM. SWETLAND,
12. JONAH BREWSTER,
13. JOHN C. KING,
14. JOHN WEIDMAN,
15. ROBERT J. FISHER,
16. FREDERICK SMITH,
17. JOHN CRISWELL,
18. CHARLES A. BLACK,
19. GEO. W. BOWMAN,
20. JOHN R. SHANNON,
21. GEO. P. HAMILTON,
22. WILLIAM H. DAVIS,
23. TIMOTHY IVES,
24. JAS. G. CAMPBELL.

THE DAY DRAWS NEAR, DEMOCRATS.

The day of trial is at hand—in less than two weeks we shall again be called upon to choose a chief magistrate of the nation! Pennsylvania is emphatically the battle-ground, and upon the result of the contest in which we are about to enter depends whether the tried and well-known principles we have upheld so long, and which have brought the country to a state of unexampled popularity abroad and prosperity at home, are to be exchanged for new and unproved experiments; or the sagacity of the experienced statesman, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of his party, identified with its interests, and, next to the country, desirous of its advancement, is to give way to non-committal ignorance or transparent duplicity. These are the true points of view of the approaching contest; these the true spirit of its leaders. On the one side a faction yet in its youth, whose infancy has ever vexed the air with its clamorous outcries for attention, has in its growth of years, not wisdom, selected for the guardian of its imagined rights, one whose career of active life has given the lie to his eleventh-hour professions. With vascillating weakness it hopes to gain these very points by one whom, but a few short years gone by, they railed at most for thwarting. This party, under the lead of Martin Van Buren, has no hopes of success. Already those whigs who have *pretended* to look upon it with favor, are showing the *white feather,* and falling into line in support of Gen. Taylor. The Democrat, therefore, who is *galled* into throwing his vote for him, might as well throw it into the fire, for any *practical* result that will flow from it to the principles he is contending for. On the contrary he will indirectly help in the election of an ultra Southern slaveholder, and the acknowledged owner of three hundred human cattle—a man totally inexperienced in civil affairs, and by no means distinguished in any of the elements that constitute the ruler of a free people! Is there a Van Buren democrat—a genuine "free soil" man—that would rather see Gen. TAYLOR in the Presidential chair, than LEWIS CASS? If so, in the name of all that is consistent, let him vote for him—in the name of all that is honest and bold, let him say so, and prove his faith by his works, by laboring for him until the election! If not, if he had rather trust the question of slavery in the territories in the hands of one whose associations are all Northern—whose feelings are truly national—who has served a regular apprenticeship, as it were, in the affairs of State—then, we say, let him vote for Lewis Cass. One of the two men must be President. Let him choose between them, and we fear not the result. On the one hand he sees the democratic party, with which he has so long acted, headed by two as tried statesmen and pure patriots as the country contains. The men, however, are nothing in comparison to the great principles of civil liberty they *are the representatives of*—to the great measures of democratic policy they are expected to carry out and sustain. What the Democracy have been contending for under Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson, they are still contending for under the lead of Cass and Butler. They have no concealments, but point in all confidence to the past as the proper page to learn what they are at the present. On the other hand, the great whig party, tottering to its fall, conscious of its weakness, has already, with mole-eyed dullness, sacrificed principles to fancied availability, and, in denying itself the support of one of its hitherto most cherished opinions, has deprived itself of a prop which might have served to render its downfall less violent. In bidding so dear a price for allies, it has acknowledged itself half beaten—it remains for us to crush the monster by giving firm and vigorous support to our leaders. It needs but one effort of the gigantic might of the democracy to sustain its well poised principles; shoulder to shoulder, then, brothers, let us to the work. Be not deceived by the shallow pretensions of the one—be not betrayed by the soundless taciturnity of the other; but strike out boldly in wholesome depths which well-tried experience points out to you, and with confidence will come success. Success, however, will not come without labor! We may warn, but you must WORK—we may write, but you must ACT!—we may urge, but you must VOTE!—we may appeal, but you must second that appeal, by warning the committees, waking up the sluggard, visiting the doubtful, and on the day of election, seeing that all, every man, is at the polls! Without this, all our warnings, all our appeals, will be in vain. We say, then, *the day draws near,* Democrats!—are you ready? If not, go to work now!—Lose not a day—not an hour!

A TAYLOR FIZZLE.—The whigs attempted to get up a torch-light procession on Saturday night last in honor of the election of Johnston, and the *defeat* of Middleswarth and Campbell, but like Taylorism generally, it did n't pay expenses. The whole affair amounted to four or five transparencies that looked so much like oyster and clam signs that a stranger would have unquestionably mistook them for those useful articles, if it had not been for the crowd of boys and the drum and fife that accompanied them. As to torches, they were about as scarce as the voters, and they were as slim, in comparison, as Johnston's majority. The one hundred guns dwindled down to less than one-fourth of that number, and the enthusiasm evaporated, except where stimulated by pale-ale and bald-faced whiskey. Take the demonstration as a whole, it was a perfect fizzle, and discountenanced throughout by the more staid and sober members of the party. The whigs are welcome to all such performances, but we protest, so long as they indulge in them, against their claim to "all the decency."

FILLMORE BELOW PAR.—Some one hundred delegates, returning from a Whig meeting in Scriven county, Georgia, called for three cheers for Zack Taylor, which were given. Three cheers were then asked for Millard Fillmore—but says a correspondent of the Savannah *Georgian,* "an universal and sinister silence was the unexpected response! Not a Whig, or "ultra Whig" *dared* to befriend this representative of the great Whig party, this Northern Abolitionist, with "Southern Whig principles;" with a nod of recognition!"

DON'T SLANDER CLARION.—The Detroit *Free Press* says Longstreth's majority in Clarion county is only 180! Don't slander Clarion in this way, friend Harmon—she gave Longstreth 984 majority, and is good for 1200 for Cass and Butler! Clarion is the Berks of our district, and we don't intend to see her abused this way, without contradicting the slander!

AN APPEAL TO THE DEMOCRACY.

Fellow-Democrats, we have passed through one of the most hotly contested political battles ever fought in the Keystone State—we have met the enemies of our principles and measures, and through the treachery of friends in our camp and a combination of every faction known in modern politics, have come very near suffering a total defeat. Our captain has been treacherously struck down, but our flag, with the measures and principles of the democratic faith clearly emblazoned on its ample folds, still floats untarnished, a beacon in the storm to urge us on to the great contest in November. Under these circumstances, then, we appeal to you—the people, to arouse and put on the armor for that contest.—We call earnestly upon our friends, not only in this county, but in *every* county, to *go to work,* arouse the sluggard, point out to their neighbors the danger to the Union and our institutions which would result from the success of Taylor and Fillmore, and see that every democratic vote is cast at the polls for Cass and Butler. All we had to fear at the approaching election, was the over confidence and security of our friends. That cause of distrust, the recent reverse will remove, and what is now regarded as a calamity may be the means made use of by that Providence which has ever watched over the fortunes of the Democratic party, to save the Presidential chair from being poluted by one whose nomination Webster has declared "was not fit to be made." Had the Democracy been successful by ten or fifteen thousand majority at this election, over confidence in November might have been our political death. *That* was all we had to fear—*that,* as we have before said, has been removed. The shouts of the whigs over this pie-bald victory must and will arouse the Democracy of the Keystone to action, organization and a *full* vote at the polls. Pennsylvania has never, with the exception of 1840—that boozy year—cast her electoral vote for a federal candidate for the Presidency,—and we appeal to our friends, Captains and subalterns, to sound the *reveille* and summon the tried soldiers of Democracy to the great contest in November. Is this a time to slumber, when our principles, which are now fiercely assailed, are in glorious and successful operation; when, under the influence of Democratic measures, our country was never more prosperous at home, more honored abroad? Is this a time for Pennsylvania, by apathy, to sacrifice the noble fruits of her past glorious struggles, and surrender her own interests and the destiny of this grand confederacy into the hands of one who, with his sword at his side and his military commission in his pocket, refuses to inform the people what are his views of public policy?—and declares that even if elected President, those views are "neither important nor necessary." Let Pennsylvania, then, unfurl the banner of Jefferson and Jackson to the breeze—let her devoted sons put on the armor of truth and courage, and go from mountain to mountain, and from valley to valley, and summon the followers of those illustrious founders of our faith to vigilant and unceasing exertions for another and yet more glorious triumph of her cherished principles.

"BARGAIN AND SALE."—The *Gazette,* for the want of something else to talk about, we presume, is regaling its readers with "slices" of an alleged "bargain and sale" between the Democrats and "free soil" men at the late election in this county. We shall enter into no argument with the *Gazette* to prove there was no such bargain as it alleges, for that were useless. It is bent upon misrepresentation and falsehood, and no matter what evidences we might adduce, would still persist in it. For the information of the public, we will say, however, that the whole thing is a fabrication, and bears the ear-mark of falsehood as plain as the light of day. The evidence of a "bargain and sale" must show some *quid pro quo* received on both sides. This the present case does not show. The returns do not show that a single "free soil" man voted for Thompson—on the contrary they voted for their own candidate and thereby showed their honesty. Mr. Grant's withdrawal from the canvass gave the democrats an undoubted right to select between the whig and "free soil" candidates for Prothonoter—it gave the Democratic Central Committee an undoubted right to recommend their friends to vote for Mr. Kellogg. But we pass this, and come to the fact that the Editors of the *Gazette* should be the last persons to accuse others of a "Bargain and Sale." It cannot have escaped the memory of all that when the "Free Soil" Congressional Convention met at Columbus, *one of these same Editors* was there! What did he go there for? Everybody knows that it was for the purpose of making some kind of an arrangement whereby the Convention would not nominate a candidate, and then throw the vote of the party for Campbell! He was frustrated in that, and now he is shouting "Bargain and Sale" against others in order, we presume, to hide his own experiment in the same game. But this is not all! In Clarion county the whigs entered into a "bargain and sale" with Gillis, Long & Co., whereby the whig candidate for Senator was withdrawn, and the whig vote cast for Long in consideration of the friends of Long voting for Campbell against Thompson. Where is the *Gazette's* indignation at this corrupt "bargain and sale." Where is its indignation at the "bargain and sale" made by the whigs in the Crawford district?—where is its indignation at the "bargain and sale" between the Natives, Abolitionists and its own party, whereby Wm. F. Johnston is elected Governor. Bottled up, we presume, and stowed away on the shelf with its honesty.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY—UNDOUBTED FRAUD.—The *Gazette* makes a great parade over a whig majority in Schuylkill county, and argues therefrom that the Tariff question has worked a change among the Democrats.—Such however is not the fact—*no change has taken place*—but a gross fraud on the ballott-box has unquestionably been perpetrated! In 1844, Shunk polled 3217 votes—in 1848, Longstreth polled 3528, which it will be seen is a natural and probable increase, and shows that so far as the Democratic party is concerned, there has been no change on account of tariff, or any thing else! Now look upon the other side of the picture, and we think the public will agree with the *Gazette* that it *"has scarce a parallel in political history."* In 1844, Markle polled 2390 votes—in 1848, Johnston polled 1266 votes, an *increase* in four years of *only* 1876 votes! Now does any body believe this *increase* is a fair and natural one! We for one, do not, and we are strengthened in such belief by the fact, that *one year ago* this increase had not taken place. Last fall Irvine polled only 2833 votes, or 1433 *less* than Johnston now has. How then has this increase taken place? Is it a legal one? Is there another county or city in the state which shows a corresponding one?—Not one! But say the whigs, this county is a great mining county, and the increase is from the influx of miners! What, with the coal and iron interest prostrated by the tariff of '46?—with the country ruined? Gentlemen whigs, it will not do! There has either a fraud, a gross and unparalled fraud, been committed in Schuylkill county, or you are preaching falsely when you say the coal and iron interest has been prostrated by the tariff of '46. Take one horn of the dilema and you have committed a fraud upon the ballott-box—take the other, and you are endeavoring to commit one upon the people! When the *Gazette* attempts again to find changes in favor of whigery, caused by the tariff, it had better locate them in some other than Schuylkill county.

IMPORTANT, VERY.—The *Gazette* has issued three extras announcing the election of Johnston as *certain.* The first one also announced the defeat of Hon. Jas. Thompson—the next had to back-water and put the defeat on the other foot. It also announced the defeat of Smith, whig, and the election of Gillmore, democrat, in the Butler district. It also announced the election of Israel Painter. The last one again announced the election of Johnston as certain, and, what appeared to be of more importance, that the Observer had actually forgot the Governor's election. As the first item of news had been published twice before, we conclude the latter was the object for which the extra was issued. According to this, we are certainly getting to be a very important personage in the estimation of whigery. We are undoubtedly under great obligations for such an important position, that what we are supposed to have forgotten has to be heralded forth in an extra, but here is an error in the statement—we have not *forgot* the Governor's election, neither has the Democracy forgot it, as the whigs will find out in November!

IN ADVANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

President Taylor's First Message.

The following draft of a Presidential communication, says the Philadelphia Republican, said to have been found in the street, near the residence of Gen. Taylor at Baton Rouge, was kindly furnished us by a friend. Harmonizing as it does in sentiment and style with the General's letters to J. R. Ingersoll and Dr. Delano, and the celebrated "horse letter," we are not at liberty to doubt its authenticity.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

Section III. of Article II. of the Constitution of the United States, makes it the duty of the President to "recommend to the consideration of Congress such measures as *he* shall judge necessary." Not wishing to violate so express a provision of that sacred instrument, and in pursuance of the custom established by all my predecessors, *which* without a single exception, at any time, by any one of them, I avail myself of the occasion of your assembling for the first time since I became President, to say to you, (as I have frequently said to your constituents,) that "I have no opinions on questions of domestic policy," having spent forty years of my life in the camp, sleeping for two years at a time without a roof over my head. Believing that my "opinions as President are neither important nor necessary,"—that in the language of the celebrated Mr. Toots, they are "of no consequence," I respectfully recommend you to do as you please on such measures as the newspapers may suggest.

Z. TAYLOR.

P. S. Lest any of our readers should doubt the authenticity of the above, we append, for comparison, the annexed letter from Gen. Taylor, in answer to inquiries from a citizen of Patterson, N. J., as to his opinions upon the "bank, tariff, proviso, &c."

BATON ROUGE, La., March 29, 1848.

SIR: I have to acknowledge the receipt of your polite communication of the 7th inst., asking my views on certain questions of domestic policy.

I beg to inform you that I have uniformly declined yielding to similar requests, in the belief that my opinions, even if I were President of the United States, are neither important nor necessary; and I regret to add that I see no reason for departing, in the present instance, from that course.

With sentiments of much respect, I am, sir, your obedient servant.

Z. TAYLOR.

GEN. TAYLOR AT THE SOUTH.—We invite those whigs, who are deluding themselves with the idea that Gen. Taylor is not opposed to the free soil principle, carefully to read the following extract from a letter written by the Hon. J. McPherson Berrien, U. S. Senator from Georgia, in answer to an invitation to be present at a Taylor barbecue given at Beaverdam in that state. It will be seen, on reading the extract, that the people of the south, without distinction of party, are invoked to support Gen. Taylor, *because he is opposed to the Wilmot Proviso*—It is as follows:

"I ask you to make known to our fellow-citizens who will be assembled on the 30th inst., the reasons why I am not with them, not so much to explain my absence, for that is comparatively unimportant, as to enable me through the proper organs of the meeting to say to them how deeply important I feel it to be, that we should work with "might and main" in the present canvass—that *I consider it as the most important Presidential election, especially to* SOUTHERN MEN, *which has occurred since the foundation of the Government.*

We have great and important interests at stake—if we fail to sustain them now, we may be forced too soon to decide whether we will remain in the Union at the mercy of a band of fanatics or political jugglers—or reluctantly retire from it for the preservation of our domestic institutions, and all our rights as freemen. If we are united, we can sustain them—if we divide on the old party issues, we must be victims.

WITH A HEART DEVOTED TO THEIR INTERESTS ON THIS GREAT QUESTION, AND WITHOUT RESPECT TO PARTY, *I implore my fellow-citizens of Georgia, whig and democrat, to* FORGET FOR THE TIME THEIR PARTY DIVISIONS—TO KNOW EACH OTHER ONLY AS SOUTHERN MEN—*to act upon the truism uttered by Mr. Calhoun,* that on this VITAL QUESTION—*the preservation of our domestic institutions, the southern man who is farthest from us, is nearer to us than any northern man can be*—that Gen. Taylor is identified with us in feeling and interest—was born in a slaveholding state—educated in a slaveholding state—is himself a slaveholder—that his slave property constitutes the means of support to himself and family—that he cannot desert us, without sacrificing his interest, his principles, the habits and feelings of his life—and that with him, therefore, our institutions are safe. I beseech them, therefore, from the love which they bear to our noble state, to rally under the banner of Zachary Taylor, and with one united voice to send him by acclamation to the Executive chair."

IRISHMEN, READ THIS!

Is there an Irishman in the country who intends to vote against Cass in November? If so, let him read the following beautiful tribute the "old volunteer" paid him and his nation in the Senate, last winter, and then do it if he can. Where, and when, we ask, has this *Native American* whig candidate, Gen. Taylor, ever expressed sentiments like the following in regard to the Irish people?

"It is very well to talk of the blessings of the English—of trial by jury and the habeas corpus. These are good things for those who can enjoy them. But bread is a better thing for a starving family than trial by jury, and a house is a better thing than a habeas corpus.—Probably on the face of the globe there is no such squalid misery as in the hovels of Ireland; nor was the spirit of man ever pressed down as there, by the overpowering evils which surround him. Ireland is scarcely the country of Irishmen. It is the country of England, which the sons of Ireland inhabit and where they exist rather than live. And this oppression sends them to every region of the globe; and wherever they go they carry with them an instinctive hatred of tyranny and the love of liberty. They have made most valuable accessions to our population, and in peace and war have fulfilled all the duties of American citizens as zealously as those born in our country. From the heights of Abraham, watered with the blood of Montgomery, to the very last battle fought in Mexico, where is the field crowned by the valor and exertions of the American troops, in which the blood of Ireland has not mingled with our own, and in which her native, but our adopted, sons have not nobly rallied around the standard of their chosen home?

THE LAST KICK OF A DYING ASS.—It is well known that Horace Greeley was the first and most bitter in denouncing the nomination of Taylor—that to his influence, more than any other man, is the existance of the "Free Soil" party at the present time attributable! He has now deserted that party he was instrumental in forming, and is endeavoring to draw them into the support of Taylor.—This is the last kick of a dying ass—he has played a conspicuous part on the political stage for the last few years, but now the waters of oblivion are about to close over him. This last act, however, is worthy of the man, and his last manifesto to the "free soil" party in Ohio, is characteristic of the duplicity of a Tallyrand. It now remains to be seen though whether the "free soil" whigs can be led around, from Clay to Van Buren, and from Van Buren to Taylor, by such a political weather-cock. If they can, it will be proof positive to those Democrats that have been decoyed into the Van Buren trap, that it is time too for them to leave.

WHIG CONSISTENCY.—The Albany *Argus* very properly says the whigs profess to be *original* "free-soilers"—that they are the practical opponents of the extension of slavery—and that the Van Buren men are pretenders who have stolen their thunder, and the Cass democrats the advocates of slavery, who would not steal it if they could. They prove their position by nominating a citizen of the South, the owner of two plantations of slaves, and gravely assure the public that the slaveholder is a practical abolitionist and opposed to the extension of slavery, and must be supported as such—while the democratic candidate, a non-slaveholder and a citizen of a free state, is the *Southern* candidate, and in favor of the extension of slavery, and as such must be opposed.

The wonder is that these politicians, in making their case, did not think of the old rule, that is uttering a lie, probabilities should be consulted. This assumption, besides being a falsehood, is a palpable contradiction.

FREE SOIL IN OHIO.—In Hamilton county, Ohio, Ford receives a much larger vote than the other whig candidates. At least twelve hundred free soil votes were cast for him in that county alone. In Summit county the free soil men elected a state senator. Every candidate for the legislature in eleven counties, and a half of the Reserve, is, with the exception of two, openly and unequivocally committed against General Taylor. And yet with such facts as these before them, the Zacharites talk of carrying Ohio!

'A HIGH COMPLIMENT.—The Albany *Argus,* in noticing the re-election of Hon. James Thompson, says: "Judge Thompson is one of the ablest, as he is one of the most popular, of the democratic members of the present congress."

TO OUR ADOPTED CITIZENS!

More Evidence of the Identity of Whigery and Native Americanism!!!

We call the attention of our adopted citizens to the following confession of the Philadelphia *Sun,* the organ of the *Native American* party of Pennsylvania. It will be seen by this *boasting confession* that Gov. Johnston owes his election entirely to the vote of the *Native American* party—that that party first put him in nomination—that they were *first to nominate* Gen. Taylor—that they intend to vote for him, and then, if successful, claim *another Native American* victory, as they are now claiming the election of Gov. Johnston. But the article explains itself—read it, Irishmen, Germans, and Englishmen!

GOVERNOR WM. F. JOHNSTON.—The Native American party in the city and county of Philadelphia came into existence but a few years ago, and their power has already been felt to the extremity of the State, and upon the *7th of November will be also felt throughout the nation.* Their fourteen thousand votes *have already turned the election for Governor in this Commonwealth, and materially contributed to place Wm. F. Johnston in the Gubernatorial chair.* We have great reason to be proud of the result, for almost immediately after the receipt of the news of the resignation of Gov. Shunk, *we suggested the nomination of Mr. Johnston for that office.* The Native Americans, with a unanimity wholly unexampled, responded to that nomination, *and their harmonious action influenced the election of Tuesday last.* It is a singular fact, *that the same Native American party* which first suggested, and AFTERWARD TRIUMPHANTLY ELECTED Governor Johnston, FIRST BROUGHT FORWARD also to the notice of the people, for the high office of President of the United States, Old Rough and Ready—the people's candidate. The last National Convention of the Native American party passed a resolution, requesting the Native Americans of the Union to rally with energy in support of Gen. Zachary Taylor for the President of the United States. The Whig Convention, which assembled in Philadelphia [illegible] June last, ADOPTED OUR NOMINEE, and WE SHALL BE ALSO INSTRUMENTAL AS A PARTY IN SECURING HIS ELECTION BY MEANS OF THE VOTE WE POSSESS. How proud a position we already occupy as a party, and how has our organization, while yet in its infancy, been felt upon the destiny of the land! We are literally the Spartan band that in the hour of peril and difficulty stood up for our country and its beloved institutions, and have aided in driving from place and power in this State, a party which has almost festered in its own corruptions. We have ONE MORE CONTEST in which to engage, and we should buckle on our armor for the fight. THE VICTORY WE HAVE ALREADY ACHIEVED should stimulate us to renewed and redoubled efforts in the battle yet to be fought. With old Rough and Ready FOR OUR CAPTAIN it is impossible for us to fail, as he is the leader that never fails to conquer, and who neither surrenders nor retreats. Under his banner, we are certain of success, AND IF WE RALLY OUR FORCES, AND PREPARE FOR THE CONFLICT, THE OVERTHROW OF THE SELF-STYLED DEMOCRACY WILL BE COMPLETE. We shall live to see *Old Zach* riding up to the WHITE HOUSE on *old Whitey* on the fourth of March, and will have the consolation of knowing IT HAS BEEN DONE BY NATIVE AMERICAN VOTES. We have now got our opponents *"just where we want them,"* and all that is necessary to complete the overthrow, is to see that our friends give them a *"little more grape."*

A WARNING IN TIME.—There are men who think those they employ to labor ought to vote as they say, or quit their service. We have heard of threats made previous to the late election, that if certain employees, who were very active in the Democratic cause, did not [illegible] what they were about, they would get their walking-papers. A man who will take such a course to coerce votes deserves the curse of every freeman! It may do for the landlords of monarchial Europe, but here, where the elective franchise is the sheet-anchor of our liberties, the *laws* have very properly made it a criminal offence. Lest, therefore, there are those among us who are disposed to act the *criminal* in this respect, at the approaching election, we republish the following section of our Election laws, and beg leave to call attention to it:

"SECTION 123. If any person shall give or bestow any such gift or reward, in order to procure any person to be elected, or shall promise or attempt, either directly or indirectly to confer any such gift or reward for such purpose, or shall attempt or endeavor to influence any voter by any offer or promise of any appointment, employment or pecuniary benefit, or by THREATS OF LOSS OF ANY APPOINTMENT, EMPLOYMENT or PECUNIARY BENEFIT, he shall, on conviction, be fined in a sum not less than one hundred dollars, nor exceeding one thousand dollars; and suffer imprisonment not less than one, nor more than twelve months."

Now we are perfectly willing to let "by-gones be by-gones," but in the coming election, on the 7th of November, we say to all *"beware how you tamper with the right of suffrage."*

If men are to have their suffrages controlled by their employers, how can they be called *freemen*—if their votes are *thus cast,* they are the votes of their *employers,* and place the working class of Pennsylvania, who thus permit themselves to be used, on a footing with the slaves of the South.

WHIGERY NORTH AND SOUTH.—In another column we give the *Southern* looking-glass of Taylorism—for the *Northern* mirror of the same "ism" we refer to all the Taylor papers of our acquaintance. Do they not contrast beautifully?—is not the two-facedness of the General and his friends refreshing to his Northern whig supporters who *profess* such a holy horror against the extension of slavery! Most assuredly they must be. But this disreputable game is not confined to Taylor alone—his friends North and South are opposing Cass for exactly opposite reasons. At the South they denounce him as an "abolitionist" and "provisoist," while at the North they oppose him as a "slavery extensionist." As a specimen of such electioneering, we quote from the standing matter in the New Orleans Bee, the leading Taylor paper in Louisiana:

Keep it before the people, that General Cass boasts that he never was a slaveholder, that he DETESTS SLAVERY, and would be delighted to see it abolished, if it could be done safely and peaceably.

Keep it before the People, that Gen. Cass has proclaimed the MONSTROUS OPINION that the question of Slavery in the newly acquired territory must be settled by the people themselves, thus giving to the Indians, Mestizoes, Zamboes, and other colored inhabitants of such territory the right and power to exclude citizens of the South from establishing themselves with their property on the soil.

Keep it before the people, that Mr. Yancey, a Southern democrat, and delegate from Alabama to the national democratic convention, refuses to sustain Lewis Cass, pronouncing him "AN ABOLITIONIST AT HEART and FALSE to the SOUTH."

REJOICE WHILE YOU CAN.—The whigs in these diggins are having a "good time of it" in rejoicing at the election of Johnston, and make the tallest kind of calculation upon carrying the state for Taylor. That is right—go it while you have a chance—feel good while you can—for just as sure as the 7th of November comes the Democracy will "take the kinks" out of you in such a manner as to bring the laugh out of the other corner of your mouths. The fact is as we conceive the election of Gen. Cass to be as certain as anything can be which has not already transpired. The late election in Ohio has shown that the vote of that state will be cast for him, and the result in Pennsylvania will have the effect of arousing the democracy to action. Thousands did not go to the polls at the recent election, as the vote will show. In some counties not over two-thirds of the democratic strength was out. A perfect system of organization will now be carried into effect, and the democratic vote will be out in November. Pennsylvania never voted for but one whig President, and we presume that no one, will compare the present contest with that.

"A GOOD TIME COMING."—The Taylor whigs and the Giddingsites are having a good time of it in Ohio, with a vengeance. Each faction accuses the other with not voting for Ford, and each, in consequence, swears that his late allies are dishonest, hypocritical rascals. Rather than quarrel with either, we agree with them both.

☞Stoddard Judd, Van Buren candidate for congress in Wisconsin, having been always defeated, has sworn never to be a candidate when there is the slightest chance of his succeeding. Hence he permits the free soilers to use his name.

☞Will the Fredonia *Censor* be good enough to say that Thompson is elected by a larger majority than ever before given in the district. Last week it had him elected by a small majority.

☞The Free Soil paper at Lynn Mass., has hauled down the names of Van Buren and Adams, and raised those of Gerrit Smith and Charles C. Foote. Mr. Van Buren is not to be trusted.

ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

Before again addressing you on the political issues now pending before the country, the Democratic State Central Committee have prefered to wait until the result of the October election could be ascertained definitely.—The extraordinary closeness of the vote for State officers, has delayed the fulfilment of this purpose until the present period. The uncertainty in which the issue was for some days involved, is now to a great extent removed, and we are enabled to present a more definite view of the results, and of the causes that have produced them.

Notwithstanding the premature exultation of our opponents, the official returns establish, that the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, Israel Painter, is elected by between 2 and 3,000 majority. This is a tribute, due not less to a consistent and well-tried Democrat, than to the sterling county of Westmoreland, which has so often gladdened our hearts with its splendid majorities. We regard this event as affording just cause for general felicitation, as it preserves our lines of Internal Improvement from the hands of a party that has never wielded them except to the public detriment. Already had they fattened in prospective on this department of State patronage, threatening to visit every Democratic incumbent, however capable and honest, with peremptory dismissal from the public service. This proscriptive spirit is now happily frustrated, and our canals and railroads are preserved from serving as instruments to wreak the revenge of proud and embittered partizanship.

As compared with October, 1844, we have *gained* a member of Congress in the VIth district, (Bucks and Lehigh) by 520 majority. We have *gained* another in the XVIth district, (Cumberland, Franklin and Perry,) by about 160 majority. We have *gained* another in the XXIVth district, (Butler, Armstrong, Indiana and Clearfield,) by five hundred majority. We have lost but a single district, viz: the IIId, Philadelphia county, by reason of the Amalgamation between the Whigs, Natives and Abolitionists. The XXth district, (Washington and Beaver) has been decided against us by barely 58 votes, and the XVIIth district, (Huntingdon, Blair, &c.) by only about 60 votes. We have no doubt that the official results will establish, *that on the Congressional vote the Democrats have* A VERY DECIDED MAJORITY.

The State Senate remains for the time being in the hands of our opponents, chiefly by reason of those holding over. Under the most unfavorable view, the House of Representatives stands a *tie*. This has been effected by the loss of eight members in Philadelphia county, by reason of the Amalgamation—two in Luzerne, one in Cambria, one in Cumberland, and one in Washington, through local divisions—and the further loss of two in Schuylkill, from causes, of which we shall speak hereafter.

If our anticipations have not been realized in the vote for Governor, it has resulted from no want of confidence in our worthy candidate, Morris Longstreth, and less from the *real* numerical preponderence of our opponents. On the contrary, the result is distinctly traceable to causes wholly different. The history of all parties has established that it is not a paradox that their own strength is sometimes an element of weakness, conducing to undue and dangerous security. Never has this truth been more strikingly exemplified than in the recent election. The Democratic party entered into the contest, so entirely free from doubt as to the issue, that thousands of Democratic voters have not deemed either their exertions or their suffrages necessary to secure a victory. The figures, compared with previous elections, demonstrate incontestibly, that the Democratic party, *if beaten at all*, owes its defeat, not to the superior strength of the foe, but to their own criminal supineness.

Whilst ours was a condition of most unmasterly inactivity, the minority, stimulated by a common sentiment of hostility to the Democratic party, have formed every species of artful combination, compounding the most heterogeneous materials into one united and harmonious whole. By the superadded efficacy of a general and thorough organization, extending into every house and hamlet, the more effective because secret and unsuspected, they have achieved results which they have never accomplished before, and which, we promise them, no art or artifice shall enable them soon to accomplish again.

We attribute the Governor's vote mainly to the pernicious self-security of the Democratic party. But other causes powerfully co-operated. In some of our strongest Democratic counties, the party was more than usually distracted in reference to the choice of local incumbents. Under the State Constitution, the people triennially elect their Prothonotaries, Registers, Recorders, Clerks of Courts, and in many counties their Sheriffs.

These are always on both sides, more or less, the subject of excited competition, but as the Democratic party is in the majority in fully *two-thirds* of the counties, the disposition of this local patronage always necessarily affects them much more injuriously than their opponents. When discontent pervades a county in reference to the local nominations, the vote for State officers is always correspondingly affected. Time and space forbid extended details—but rarely has the Democratic party in this State suffered so severely from this cause as in the present year. None of these mischievous local quarrels will distract us at the Presidential election in November.

In despite of all these unfavorable circumstances, the majority for the Federal condidate for Governor is merely nominal. In a vote of probably 300,000, his *returned* majority cannot much exceed, if it reaches, 200. This is more than counter-ballanced by the alleged palpable frauds on the elective franchise in Schuylkill, and other counties, which defy all explanation on fair and honest principles. In *seven* of the mining districts of Schuylkill, the increase of the federal vote compared with last year, is SEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY ONE, whilst the Democratic vote is but SEVENTEEN!—When it is remembered, that our opponents allege that the *ruinous* tariff of 1846 has compelled them to discharge hundreds of operatives, this increase is as extraordinary as it is improbable and unnatural. We do not say that we will "*treat the election as if it had never taken place.*" We do not advise a resort to the soldiery of our State, armed with "*buckshot and ball;*" but we do affirm that the peaceful provisions of the law will be resorted to, for a thorough and searching examination of these inexplicable results. It is our deliberate conviction, that Morris Longstreth *has been chosen by the lawful suffrages of the people of Pennsylvania as their next Governor,* and if such result shall appear on the legal investigation to be instituted, neither the civil or military power of the State can prevent him from exercising for the next three years the Executive functions.

To our fellow laborers throughout the State, we say *be of good cheer!* We discover in the recent results no cause whatever for doubt or despondency—but much for hope and encouragement. All that is necessary to carry our State triumphantly for CASS and BUTLER, is that every Democrat shall go to the polls and deposite his ballot. For their apparent victory, our opponents, not to speak of the Schuylkill fraud, are literally indebted to the fact that thousands of Democratic voters have remained in the quiet pursuit of their avocations, instead of coming up to the ballot boxes. Shall this be repeated in November? Patriotism and duty forbid it. The honor and good name of our ancient Commonwealth forbid it. The safety and perpetuity of our glorious Union forbid it.—Surely, now that the perseverence, the energy, and zeal of our foes have been so unmistakeably displayed, no Democrat will consent a second time to the neglect of the sacred right of suffrage. Gen. Taylor may not have voted for forty years, but this is not a fit example for *our* imitation. Every consideration which can cause a single chord in the human heart to vibrate, impels us to different conduct. We have candidates worthy of the high places for which they have been named, and our principles are those that have guided the Republic from weak infancy to its present proud and powerful rank in the list of nations.

To our Democratic co-laborers in other States, we impart the confident assurance, founded on the most reliable intelligence, received since the late election, that no single State in the Union is more certain for the Democratic nominees than Pennsylvania. It has passed into a proverb, that the Democratic party of this State has *never been beaten twice in succession.* Whenever defeated, from any cause whatever, it has invariably, at the very *first* opportunity, risen in its offended majesty, and prostrated its political foes by overwhelming majorities. We feel safe in predicting, that the present year will not constitute an exception to this rule, but will add another brilliant example to establish it as a truism. The unconquerable legions of Old Berks will alone save the State in November. Already is the note of preparation sounded. Already is the Cross of Fire sped from hand to hand, summoning the Democratic clansmen to the field of action. Already have the high purposes of our Democracy passed with electric sympathy from heart to heart, until from the borders of the Delaware to the shores of Lake Erie, are heard only the tones of indomitable perseverance, confidence and courage. Whatever the issue of the vote for Governor—and into whatever degrading depth the temporary ascendancy of Federalism may sink our State, it does not intend to be instrumental in entailing a similar catastrophe on the Union. Pennsylvania will arise, like Phœnix, from the ashes of her late disaster. Like the giant cast to the earth, she will gain fresh vigor from the fall, and return with redoubled energy to the struggle, from which she cannot fail to emerge the victor. From being beaten, she will learn to beat.—We repeat to our sympathizing friends elsewhere—*Fear not for Pennsylvania!* All is well! Profiting by our recent reverses, every Democrat will engage in the coming contest, as his own personal concern, and rush with alacrity to the preservation of the republican citadel.—*Let other States do as they may, as for Pennsylvania, she will give her twenty-six electoral votes to* Lewis Cass and William O. Butler.

Respectfully your fellow citizens,

E. W. HUTTER, Chairman.

CHOOSE YE BETWEEN THEM.

Either Gen. Cass, a tried Statesman and a sound and radical Democrat, or Gen. Taylor, a tried soldier, but an *un*-tried Statesman, the candidate of the whig and *Native American* parties, must be the President of the United States from the 4th of March. The "free soil" candidate, Martin Van Buren, stands no chance at all—*he will not get a single State!* The whigs who have supported him since his nomination, are turning their backs upon him, as we predicted they would, and falling into line in support of Taylor. It remains, then, for the "free soil" democrats to choose between the candidates of the two parties. By throwing their votes for Van Buren they but contribute to the election of Taylor. Choose ye, then, between the two—not as factionists, not as fanatics, but as reasoning men! What can you accomplish by throwing your votes away upon Van Buren? The answer is plain—*the election of Taylor!* What can you accomplish by throwing your votes for Cass! The answer is again plain—*the defeat of Taylor!* The one is a Northern man, with National principles—the other is a Southern man, *with three hundred negroes!* The one is a tiller of the soil, who says he is no Slave-holder, and would like to see that institution abolished every where!—the other is a cotton and sugar planter on the banks of the Mississippi, who has, as his friends assert, three hundred pledges to veto the Wilmot proviso, in the shape of wooly-heads. The one is a statesman, diplomatist and scholar of acknowledged ability—the other is, in the language of Daniel Webster, "a military man, and a military man *merely,*" whose nomination, the same high authority says "was not fit to be made." Choose ye, then, between them.

☞ We surrender our columns to-day to the address of the State Central Committee. At the present juncture of the campaign we deem it of more importance than any thing we could write, and we presume our readers will also. To all, however, we say do not pass it over as is usual with such matter, with a mere glance, but read it and then *go to work* to redeem the glorious old Keystone! You can do it!—you must do it—and we are confident you *will do it!*

The Germans Rallying.—Our German adopted citizens are to have a grand rally to-morrow evening (Saturday,) at the Court House. Dr. F. C. Brunck, of Buffalo, the talented and eloquent Editor of the "Weltburger" is to address them. At our last election many of this class of our adopted citizens voted for Johnston under a mistaken view of the contest—they are now, however, almost unanimously for Cass and Butler! They can in no event *unite* with the *Native Americans* in the support of Gen. Taylor. However much they may admire the old General as a soldier, *they do not like the company he keeps*, and will not support him!

A Voice from Mercer.—The Mercer *Luminary*, a Van Buren paper, and formerly a whig paper, in noticing the whig calculation of electing Taylor by the vote of Pennsylvania, says:

"The above table elects Gen. Taylor by a majority of 36 votes, 146 being necessary to a choice. Some of the figures, however, *have got in the wrong box. With the result of the recent election before him, no candid man will seriously claim the vote of Pennsylvania for Taylor.—Johnston received thousands of Free Soil votes which will never be cast for the Louisiana Slave Dealer, and in this Congressional district alone, Johnston's majority will be more than twice overcome. The electoral vote of this state will be given to Cass.*"

The man who wrote the above, remember, himself voted for Johnston, and thus speaks by the card. Mercer county alone gave Johnston 535 majority. On the 7th, Taylor will be beaten in that county—mark it!

Guard the Ballot Boxes.—We warn the Democracy to guard well the purity of the ballot box at the approaching Election. We charge no man with fraud, but we say to our friends to see that the ballot boxes are *empty* on the morning of the Election. The past warns us to be on the alert. We are informed on the best authority that in Elk Creek township at the late Election *one more vote was polled* than names on the poll list—that a whig inspector was allowed to vote at eleven o'clock at night, after the vote had been counted, and further, that one individual only 19 years of age was allowed to vote! We say to the Democracy, then, to be on hand, and see that *such frauds* are not again committed.

The Southern Whigs against Fillmore.—As the day of the election approaches, the evident design of the Southern whigs that their electors, where successful, *shall vote against Fillmore*, is becoming apparent. The whig Central Committee of Virginia are flooding that State with their electoral tickets headed "People's Ticket for President, Zachary Taylor; for Vice President, Wm. O. Butler. Every South Carolina whig is an avowed Taylor and Butler man. In Florida, says a Tallahassee correspondent of the Washington Union, it is designed by the whig electors to vote against Fillmore, if perchance they may be elected, and in all their calls for public meetings in Georgia, the name of Fillmore is left off the bills.

☞ E. A. Penniman, Esq., of Philadelphia, one of the most distinguished and eloquent Democrats in the State, arrived here last evening, and is stopping at the Reed House. It will be seen that he is announced to address the Democracy to-morrow evening at the Court House. Turn out and give him a reception worthy of he Spartan Democracy of the lake county.

South Carolina.—The bubble recently blown up by the opposition in regard to the late election in South Cartlina, will soon explode, as we expected. It appears from the Charleston *Mercury* that there *were not enough* Taylor *candidates running, had all been elected, to give the electoral vote of the State to* Taylor. Our readers will recollect that Presidential electors in South Crroliana are chosenby the Legislature, not by the people. No doubt need be entertained about the Palmento State.

Hear Him.—Freeman H. Morse, late a Whig Congressman from Maine, recently addressed the Whigs of his district, and in the course of his remarks, spoke of their nominee for President, as follows:

"What has Gen. Taylor done for the country, that connects his name with any principles? I don't want a man for my candidate who has no principles to avow. I don't want a man who will run as the candidate of the Native American party, or the Free Soil party, or the Locofoco party, or any party that may take him up."

According to this, Gen. Taylor is entirely out of the question, for *he is now running as the candidate* of the *Native American party!*

Go it, ye Cripples.—At Vienna, a gentleman aged 86, without legs, was married to a lady aged 70, without arms. If the old codger attempts to run away, how can she hang on to him? That's the question.

By Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

SMITH O'BRIEN SENTENCED TO BE HUNG, DRAWN AND QUARTERED!

New York, Oct. 25—7 P. M.

The Europa brings seven days later news.

That relating to Ireland and the Continent being rather exciting. Smith O'Brien has been sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered, on Saturday the 11th.—The jury, however, united in a unanimous recommendation of the prisoner to the clemency of the crown.

Up to the sailing of the steamer no definite information of the course the Lord Lieutenant would pursue was ascertained.

The court sat on Saturday, and the Lord Chief Justice proceeded with his charge till after ten, when an adjournment occurred to listen to the evidence of a Protestant student of Trinity College, going to show that Dobbin, the informer had purjued himself.

The Judge resumed his charge at 4 o'clock, and the jury retired, and in an hour and 20 minutes they returned a verdict of guilty which produced profound sensation.

Appended to the verdict was the following.

"He earnestly recommended the prisoner to the merciful consideration of the government. The jury are unanimously of the opinion that for many reasons his life should be spared."

On Monday Mr. O'Brien was brought out for sentence. His manly bearing, his calmness, composure and firmness was the theme of observation throughout the court. The Clerk of the crown then asked Mr. O'B what he had to say why the sentence of the law should not be passed on him.

Mr. O'B. then said. My Lord, it is not my intention to enter into any vindication, however much I might have availed myself of this opportunity of so doing. With the consciousness that I have performed my duty to my country—that I have done only that which in my opinion it was the duty of every christian to have done, and I am now prepared to abide the consequence of having performed my duty to my native land. Proceed with your sentence.

After a brief address to the prisoner, the Lord Chief Justice put on the black cap. The sentence is that you, Smith O'Brien, be taken hence from whence you come, then be drawn in a hurdle to the place of execution, and be then hanged by the neck until you are dead, and that, afterwards your head shall be severed from your body, and your body be divided into four quarters, and be disposed of as her Majesty may please. And may God have mercy on your soul.

The most profound sensation followed the conclusion of the sentence.

He took an affectionate leave of the crowd who rushed to take him by the hand, and manifested great composure. He was then removed to the prison.

Lady O'Brien has flown to the Queen in behalf of her son

A rumor prevails that the Lord Lieutenant was inexorable, and that no mercy would be shown him.

McManus has also been convicted. C. G. Duffy's trial was to open on the 21st. The trial of Mr. O'Donohan for high treason was proceeding at the last account.

The cholera has made its appearance in London, and several cases were actually reported in the metropolis and provincial newspapers; about half of which have provep fatal.

Markets—Indian corn in the early part of the week was rather slow sale, but yesterday buyers appeared and purchased to considerable extent. Meal was a trifle lower, current quotations 18s. Provisions of all descriptions through the week have been in moderate demand. No change in prices.

New York, Oct. 25—7 P. M.

The announcement of the Steamer checked transactions. This is the best passage ever made between Liverpool and New York. The market to-day is active, and both shippers and home buyers have been in the market to considerable extent.

Prices are without important change, but the sales show occasionally a decline of 6d per bbl on yesterday's rates. Some mixed lots sold at \$5 31½, but the bulk of the sales were at \$5 37½ for Oswego, and other straight brands.—Sale of western, Michigan, and Ohio at \$5 37½a\$5 44.

Pure Genesee 5,50a5,56. The milling demand for wheat is good, but quotations heavy. Sales 5 or 6000 bushels Chicago red and other western red \$1,05, and 9900 do. Ohio at \$1,11. There were sales of 15,000 Geenesee at \$1,25a127.

Corn active and without change. Sales 10,000 bush. at 67a68 for mixed, and 73 for yellow.

Oats 31a 31½.

We regret to announce that the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, Senator from Alabama, died at the National Hotel in this city to-day.

Buffalo, Oct. 25, 3 P. M.

Produce dull—sales 1,500 bbls flour at \$4 50a4 56.—Sale of 450 bbls Cuyahoga at \$4 56.

Sale of wheat—5,000 bu choice Ohio in store, at 98c, 5,000 bu Ohio afloat at 89c.

No sales of Corn—holders ask 50c for high mixed and 48 for low. Mess pork \$12 50a\$13.

☞ Horace Greely's eleventh-hour adhesion to the Taylor cause, does not give as much delight to his whig contemporaries, as might have been expected, considering his rough and ready abilities with the editorial pen. Hear what the *Richmond Republican*, a Taylor Whig paper from the start, says of the *Tribune's* unexpected advocacy of Taylorism:

"*New York Tribune.*—This paper has at last concluded to sppport Taylor and Fillmore. It does it with a bad grace though—like a loitering schoolboy, who only comes to school at last to escape a flogging from some big rowdy on the street. Sit down, Horace—throw aside your pouts—don't be "making faces" at the schoolmaster, or we'll have to put you out of doors again, and let that fellow Cass break every bone in your body."

Now for Cass.—Mr. H. Robinson, of New York, writes to the Tribune, saying he has been a whig for over a quarter of a century; and as there is now no whig party, he shall not vote for Taylor, but for the man who will be most likely to defeat him. Such evidences are becoming more and more numerous throughout the Union. If they go on thus there will scarcely be a decent "corporal's guard" left among them on the 7th of November.

☞ Judge Winchester, in a speech recently delivered in Natchez, declared, that "no one in his senses would doubt for a moment that glorious old Zach would veto the Wilmot Proviso." Every northern whig member of Congress, including Webster, Corwin, Schenck, Ashmun, Caleb and Truman Smith, and others of high note, believe that he will not.

☞ Some of our whig friends are very anxious about our "Rooster." Like our friend Gray, of the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, we have sent him off to get a new set of "gaffs." In about two weeks we expect to see him light upon the Gazette chicken like a "hawk upon a June bug."

Tennessee.—W. L. Milholm declines the farther use of his name on the Whig Electoral ticket, stating that he can support neither Gen. Taylor nor Gen. Cass.

☞ The Philadelphia papers announce that Bank stock took a rise as soon as it was supposed Johnston was elected Governor.—*Det. Free Press.*

Of course—it was a victory of the Banks, and stock would necessarily rise. It is no use, however, to "cry over spilt milk"—there will be glorious times in the Keystone for a short time, undoubtedly—banks will become as plenty as blackberries, and bank notes as common as leaves in June. For the next few years we shall live in clover, but then he that is smart will prepare for the hard winter that will assuredly follow.

☞ The New Orleans Bee, Taylor paper, says that "no one but a FOOL would expect Gen Taylor to be in favor of the Wilmot Proviso." We are happy in being able to agree with the *Bee* in this particular.

CASS & BUTLER!!

PENNSYLVANIA MUST BE REDEEMED!!

A Grand Rally of the Democracy of Erie will take place at the Court house on Saturday Evening, Oct. 28.

Dr. F. C. Brunck,

Of Buffalo, will first address the Meeting in the German language, after which,

E. A. Penniman, Esq.,

Of Philadelphia, will speak in English. Our German friends know the ability and eloquence of Dr. Brunck, and we can say that Mr. Penniman is one of the most able and eloquent speakers in the State. Turn out—our citizens will have a rich treat in listening to such able speakers.

☞ We would say to all who are afflicted with the gravel, that there is no article now before mankind equal to Dr. G. C. Vaughns Lithontriptic Mixture, as a remedy. This celebrated panacea as a curative, in this complaint as well as in all others, has astonished the medical faculty. They have themselves in the use of it, not only to administer to their patients, but have in a number of cases, taken it personally and been cured of their distressing disease. Should this statement be doubted, Dr Vaughn here publicly offers to put \$1000 against 100, that he can produce the names of the gentlemen of the medical faculty in the State of New York who have used the remedy for cases of gravel which they personally were afflicted with, and have been benefited and cured by it. Who will take the risk? See great American Remedy. Vaughns Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture, in our paper.—Call upon agents, get a pamphlet.

☞ WOOD WANTED AT THIS OFFICE. ☜

☞ ALSO, A FEW BUSHELS OF GOOD APPLES ☜

MARRIED:

On the the 23d inst., by Rev. G. W. Cleveland, Mr Rival Doolittle, of Belvadiere, Ill., and Miss Elvira Woodard, of Union.

On the 17th inst., by Rev. S. Rogers, Mr. Columbus Barney, and Miss Nancy M. Allen, of Greene.

On the 21st inst., by J. Chambers, Esq., Mr. Henry Parker and Miss Lavenia Coburn, both of Greenfield.

Executor's Sale.

BY an order from the Orphan's Court, will be sold by public vendue, on the premises of the late Theobold Keisher, in McKean township, on the 18th of November next, the following property, viz: Horses, Cows, cattle, sheep, hogs, wagons plows, and a general assortment of farming utensils, and household furniture. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOSEPH LEETZ,
JOHN KEISHER, } Executors.
Oct. 28, 1848.—td24.

BLACKSMITHS will find a good assortment of Anvils, Vices, and Bellows, and all sizes of Iron and Steel, warranted to be equal to any, and cheap as the cheapest on the corner near the Court House.
Oct. 27. C. B. WRIGHT. 24

Shelf Hardware.

A General assortment, including House trimmings and nails of all kinds, may be found, on terms to suit the purchaser, at
Erie, Oct. 27, 1848. C. B. WRIGHT.

Notice.

TO Jurors, Witnesses, and Parties to suits in the Courts of Erie county at the November Term, 1848.—Persons concerned as above will please take notice that, on account of the Presidential election, the Court will not sit till Wednesday, the 8th of November, 1848, at 9 o'clock, A. M. WILSON KING, Proth'y.
Erie, Oct. 27, 1848.

Notice.

THE Annual meeting of the Female Benevolent Society of Erie will be held at the vestry room of St. Paul's Church, on Wednesday, the 9th of November, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

It is hoped that there will be a large attendance, not only of those who have been previously, or are now members, but also of all others who feel an interest in the objects of the Society.
Erie, Oct. 25, 1848.

Great Bargains.

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time!—next year I predict higher prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Oct. 23, 1848.

DR. P. HALL'S CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY

1848. 1849.

WILL NOT CURE ALL DISEASES,

BUT is a safe, speedy and effectual cure for all those diseases for which it is recommended. The Public can safely rely upon the powerful efficacy of this Medicine in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup or Rattles, Asthma or Phthisic, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough. It also removes other Pulmonary complaints, dependant upon irritation—as difficult and often painful respiration, wandering pains through the chest, and is highly important in suppressing bleeding in the lungs, which should never be neglected.

Important Testimony.—This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance, an efficacious medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith,	Joseph Kelsey, Jr.,	Rich. S. McCreary,
Chas. W. Kelso,	D. Stark,	Andrew M. Tarbell,
John S. Brown,	Robert Cochren,	Lucius A. Hull,
Wm. M. Gallagher	S. T. Nelson,	W. F. Rinedernecht,
Wilson King,	Alanson Sherwood,	D. P. Easign,
H. P. Mehaffey,	Daniel Minor,	J. W. Pean,
J. Salsbury,	H. O. Root,	R Baldwin.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Beware of counterfeits and base imitations. Every bottle has the words, "Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy," blown upon the glass, and his written signature upon the wrapper and directions. None other are genuine.

PRICE—37½ cts to \$1, per Bottle, or Six Large Bottles for \$5.

Sold Wholesale and Retail in Erie, only by Dr. P. Hall, corner of State and Seventh streets.

Agents in Erie County.—Boyd, Vincent & Co., Waterford; B. C. Town & Co., North East and Waitsburgh; John A. Tracy, Fairview; L. S. Jones & Co., Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; John Clark & Co., Albion. N. Callender, Meadville; L. Parsons, Westfield, N. Y.; S. White & Son, Fredonia; A. Reynolds, O. H. P. Champlin, A. J. Matthews, Buffalo; Deming & Co., 117, Maiden Lane, N. Y.; Jules Hauel, 120, Chestnut St. Philadelphia, and by Agents generally throughout the country. For farther particulars respecting the efficacy of this Medicine the reader will please call on Agent for Pamphlet free of charge.
Erie, Oct. 28, 1848. 6mw24

HARDWARE.

A GENERAL assortment of Shelf Hardware and Cutlery.
Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

A Card to the Ladies.

MRS. WARD begs leave to inform the Ladies of this City that she has just received from Philadelphia, by Express, an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, Satins, Velvets and Ribbons, together with a choice selection of Plumes and Flowers; all of which she will be happy to show to her friends and customers on Saturday, the 21st inst.

Residence on the Public Square, three doors from the Erie Bank.
Oct. 20, 1848.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 24, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mon de Lanes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c., just opened at
Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

SHAWLS.

BROCHA, Turkien, Cashmere, Muslin de Lane and Blanket Shawls, a good assortment at GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.
Oct. 16. 72

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Bordering; 150 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by
Oct. 16. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M. de Lane &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

New Goods.

A CHOICE LOT of French Thibets, of all colors, for Ladies' Cloaks, received per Express, for sale cheap by
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848. ALLEN & COIT.

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving and opening their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GROCERIES, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, ANVILLS, &c.

All which will be sold cheap for cash or ready pay.
October 2, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Boston Goods!

40 PACKAGES just opened from Boston and Lowell, comprising a great variety of fashionable Dress Goods, such as set flowered and striped Cashmeres, Monterey Plaids and Stripes, changeable Lustres, Shawls in great variety, Dress Trimmings, Ladies' Collars, Cravats, Gloves and Hosiery, in short, almost every thing in the way of goods can be found as cheap as the cheapest at [Oct. 20.] WRIGHT'S.

Pedlars Goods.

A LARGE assortment of Yankee Notions just received of the manufactors, and just the articles for Pedlars, at New York prices, adding transportation, at WRIGHT'S.
Oct. 21.

Cash for Feathers.

WANTED a quantity of good Geese Feathers for which I will pay half cash, if delivered soon, at
Oct. 21. C. B. WRIGHT'S.

White Fish and Trout.

A WARRANTED article just received at WRIGHT'S.
Oct. 21.

Carpetings.

THIS DAY received from the Manufactries, a good selection of assorted Carpetings, from 18¾ to 75 cents per yard. Also Floor Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, Woolen Crum Cloths, all to be had cheap WRIGHT'S Corner.

Important to Ladies.

200 PAIRS of Ladies' patent Gum Elastic Overshoes, comprising six different Patterns and styles, to which I invite the attention of those Ladies who wish to keep their feet dry, to call and look at the assortment at WRIGHT'S

Stray Cow.

CAME to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in Millcreek township, about seven miles west of Erie, on the 14th inst., a dark red Cow, supposed to be 5 years old next Spring—no artificial marks. The owner is requested to call, pay charges and take her away. HENRY VANDINE.
Millcreek, Oct. 21, 1848.

HONEY.—Pure strained Honey for sale by H. COOK.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1848.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY!

NEW GOODS—GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

C. B. WRIGHT respectfully informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has just returned from Boston and New York, and is now receiving an extensive and unusual variety of Fashionable Fall and Winter GOODS, which have been choicely selected and purchased under such favorable circumstances as enable him to offer Goods of most every variety and style much cheaper than ever. My stock is much larger than I have ever by, fore offered in this market, and comprises a much greater variety, all of which must be sold, and at such prices that no Establishment can get under, and for a pledge of this fact, I respectfully invite all those that wish to buy or even see, a good and well-selected assortment of Goods, to drop in at the Brick Corner, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for particulars. Sept. 29.

Fall of 1848. NEW Fall of 1848.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Arriving in large quantities at the Jew Store of MOSES KOCH, Commercial Exchange, on French St., Erie, Pa.

I have the pleasure of informing my friends and customers in town and country, that I am now receiving my fall supply of NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS, which, as usual embraces all the varieties of rich and beautiful Goods in market, and which are to be sold at the proverbial low prices of the Old Jew Store, familiar to every man, woman and child in this corner of the State. Notice the following. FOR THE LADIES. Heavy Italian and Chamelion Silks, Gros de Rhine Satin stripe, Pekin, watered, striped and plaid, black Italian do. satin striped and embroidered Mons de Laine, plain and printed Cashmeres, embroidered Paris, changeable Madonas, French Merinoes, mode colors, plaid Long Shawls, Broche, Cashmere and Silk Shawls, embroidered Cashmeres do. black and colored silk Fringes, Brussels Lace, Lisle and thread Laces, needle wrought Collars, Jenny Lind Collars, French Kid Gloves, Bonnett Satins and Ribbons, shirred satin Bonnets, Plumes and Flowers &c.
Erie Sept. 29 1848.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Erie county, and to me directed, will be sold at public sale at the Court House in Erie, on Friday the 17th day of Nov. next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described property, to wit: All the right, title, interest and claim of Eli Wood, of, in, to the following piece of land in the town ship of Millcreek, Erie county, Pa. being part of tracts Nos. 334 and 338, bounded and described as follows, to wit. Beginning at a post the north east corner of the survey, thence by tract No 251, south 20 deg. east 91 8-10 perches to a post, a corner of H. Curtiss' six acres, thence by the same south 64 deg. west 72 perches to L. McDonald's line, thence by the same north 26 deg. west 91 8-10 perches to a post in the line of tract No. 335; thence by the same north 64 deg. east, 72 perches to the place of beginning, containing 39 acres of land and allowance, be the same more or less.—Taken in execution at the suit of G. L. Wood, now for use of E. A. Porter.

Also—By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the same Court and to me directed, will be sold at the same time and place all the right, title, interest and claim of William B. McNair with notice to John Spires, Terretenant, of in and to the following described piece of land lying and being in Millcreek township in the county of Erie and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the north-east corner of the same at a post, thence south 26 deg. east by lot No. 346, 157 perches to a post, thence south 64 deg. west by lots No. 373 and 374, 264 perches to a post, thence north 26 deg. west by lot No. 319, 231 perches to a post, thence south 64 deg. and 54 min. west by the said lot No. 319, 191 perches to a chestnut tree, thence north 26 deg. west by the said lot No 319, 115 perches to a post, thence north 64 deg east by the Gore Line 459 perches to the place of beginning—saving and excepting thereout a certain smaller tract of land containing 67 acres more or less, which George Poe, Jr. and Emma Matia, his wife, heretofore granted and conveyed unto Nicholas Stough as by the Deed for the same remaining of record in the Office of Record of Deeds &c., for the county of Erie will fully and at large appear. Taken in execution at the suit of George Poe, Jr.
M. W. CAUGHEY, Sheriff.
Erie, Oct 23, 1848.

NOTICE.

HAVING disposed of our stock of Goods to Aaron Lick, of [illegible], we are anxious that our business should be closed up as soon as possible. To those having unsettled accounts with us we would say, call and settle. If you have not the money to pay your accounts, you can at least close them by giving your Notes. BROWN & McCARTER.
Erie, Sept. 22, 1848.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimeres of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS. Figured and striped Cassimere and heavy black satin Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy silk and serge Cravats, silk Shirts, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street.

MORE OPPOSITION.—Pure Alcohol and double refined pure Spirits 90 proof, just received and for sale far lower than ever before offered in this market, by H. COOK.
August, 16, 1848.

Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate, new, Two Horse Wagon, for sale for ERIE MONEY. Inquire of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Aug. 11, 1848. No. 1, Perry Block.

FRESH LIME.—At all times for sale at the Kiln near the New Furnace by SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept. 6, 1848.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING, at the Corner Store, No. 1, Reed House, a large and general assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

to which we would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers. Among them may be found, for the Ladies, elegant changeable, colored and black Silks; Plain and Fancy Alpacas, French Merinos, Poplins, Cashmeres, M. de Laines, Ginghams and Prints, Shawls of all descriptions, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Ribbons, plain and figured Jackonets and Swiss Mulls, Edgings and Insertings, Lamartine, Arago, Coronation and Gala Plaids, Gloves, Hosiery &c. &c. For the Gentlemen we have a large stock of Broadcloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Sattinetts, Silk Satin and Fancy Vestings, black and fancy Cravats, silk and linen Handkerchiefs &c. &c. All of these goods were bought at large discount from Spring prices, and we pledge ourselves to sell at as low rates as can be bought at any market. Please call at METCALF'S.
Sept. 9, 1848.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c, &c, upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at
No. 1, Reed House.

CARPETING.—All Wool, Cotton & Wool and Cotton Carpetings, Oil Cloths, do., Tufted and Wilton Raggs, Carpet Bags and Satchels, just received and for sale at METCALF'S,
No. 1. Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemens' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,
Erie, Aug. 19, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located at the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, July 11, 1848. 9

John C. Marshall,	Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Cadwell,	P. Metcalf,
C. M. Tibbals,	Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson,	John C. Beebe,
Smith Jackson,	Carson Graham
Thomas H. Sill,	John A. Tracy,
John Williams	William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith,	J. H. Williams,
C. B. Wright,	Wm. S. Lane,
George Kellogg,	J. H. Fullerton.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, Sept. 4, proximo, under the superintendence of Mr. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences, assisted by Mr. Edward F. B. Orton, A. B., Teacher of Mathematics and German; Mr. Daniel P. Ensign, Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music, and Miss Rebecca Johnson, Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages	\$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In other Branches,	2 00

There will be no extra charge except for Music and Drawing.—For the benefit of those desirous of preparing themselves to teach Common Schools, special instruction will be given with a view to that object.

The Academy commences the year under very favorable auspices; and the Trustees have perfect confidence in recommending to the public, the Teachers in their respective offices, being assured that on the part of them, no efforts will be wanting to make the Institution equal to the expectations of its friends and patrons.

Thos. H. Sill, Pres. GEO. A. ELLIOTT.
Erie, August 23, 1848. 15 Secretary.

Shawls! Shawls!!

LONG AND SQUARE.

100 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, including the all wool Long Shawl, Cashmere, Brocha, Turkien Wool, Brocade, Stradilla, and all other styles to be found new and cheap at
Sept. 29. C. B WRIGHT'S

Fashionable Dress Goods.

NOW opening, direct from Boston, a choice selection of Dress Goods of New styles, such as Toil de Paris Merinos, satin stripe Brocade and changeable Cashmeres, (very beautiful, also, imperial and changeable Lustres, striped and plaid do., figured, printed and embroidered Cashmeres, (the late style,) together with a great variety of French and English De Laines, &c. &c., to which I invite the attention of the Ladies. C. B. WRIGHT.
Sept. 29, 1848.

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store of nrench street.
Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robt. Sample, with will anexed late of North East dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claim against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES DUNCAN,
JAMES WHITEHILL, } Adm'rs.
Sept. 4 12to889 2t60

Executors' Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of John Burton, late of Millcreek township in the county of Erie, deceased, having this day been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the said estate, to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the said estate, to present them to the subscribers properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN BURTON,
LEWIS BURTON, } Executors.
Millcreek, Oct. 11, 1848.

Notice for Money.

THE Subscribers earnestly request all persons who know themselves indebted by Note or Book account of a longer standing than six months, to call and settle. It is hoped that a reasonable and satisfactory amount of business will be effected in this way by the first of November next. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

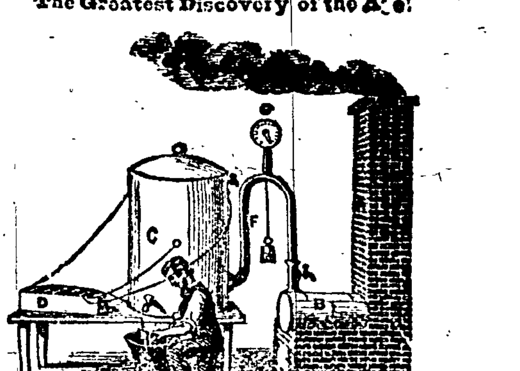
Executor's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Theobold Kisher, late of McKean township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH LEETZ, Erie,
JOHN KISHER, McKean, } Executors.
Oct. 21, 1848.

BENCH, Moulding and Match Planes, and a general assortment Carpenters and Joiners Tools.
Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age!



OR, TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with powerful vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with, stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be the MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and to *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means, *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE, that cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame, every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence.—Hence, it cures as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever need die with this disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be obtained. That dangerous epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS, can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 19 cases out of 20, it *will afford entire relief* to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE *in thirty minutes.*

For Nervous diseases this remedy is of immense value.

Affections of the spine, Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the face or breast, Burns, Scald Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c., will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the Experiment I have made with your justly celebrated Magnetic Ointment; I can say with pleasure, that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of Inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind, with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of Inflammation of the Brain, Inflammation of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child-bed Fevers, with perfect success, also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Lungs and Throat with like success.

In the Epidemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Frozen Limbs' &c., it acts like a charm.

No Physician or family will be a single day without this medicine, after becoming acquainted with its power to cure.

N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 19, 1846.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent. ☞ Price 25 and 37½ cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co., Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.
Erie, August 11, 1847. 1y10

TESTED BY THOUSANDS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

SCARCELY have ten short years elapsed since an humble attempt was made to combine, in a suitable medical preparation, a few of the herbs of the Indian. All was dark at the time as to the result. The most that could be estimated was, that the principle adopted as the basis to build upon were sound. So much reliance was placed upon calomel and the lancet, that the ill success of the new experiment would have tended to confirm that reliance, while it shook the purpose of the projector.

Now, however, all doubt and difficulty is at an end. Everywhere this medicine has been greeted with welcome; everywhere has its use been attended with the most gratifying success. From small beginnings, its sales are now counted by millions! and it is held in higher estimation at the present time than when it was originally introduced.

Cure of Fever and Ague.

Russellville, Putnam Co. Ia., July 17, 1847.

Dr. Wright—Some time since, your agent left me a supply of your Indian Vegetable Pills. I have found said pills to be in great demand lately for the cure of Fever and Ague. Mr. James Boyd has a son who has been laid up with Fever and Ague, and had tried various other remedies, all of which proved of no avail.—He determined to try your Indian Vegetable Pills, and by using one box is now sound and well. Mr. T. Spencer had a daughter, Mr. H. Groves a son, and Mr. C. Nichols and three of his family were all down at the same time with Fever and Ague, and had also tried the various other remedies without effect. Your Indian Vegetable Pills soon restored them all to perfect health. I can assure you from what I have seen, your Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on for a perfect cure of Fever and Ague.

Yours, respectfully, JACOB DURHAM, P. M.

Certificate from Col. Tate, editor of the Columbia Democrat, Pa.

Office of the Columbia Democrat, }
Bloomsburg, Columbia Co. Pa., March 4, 1838. }

Dr. William Wright—Dear Sir, I am one of the many whose aversion to quack nostrums has deprived them of the benefits resulting from the use of good medicines. Acting under this influence, I have seldom resorted to the Pill box. Last March, when you commenced advertising in my paper, I was induced to give your Indian Vegetable Pills a trial, and after having fairly tested their merits for myself and family, gave them a decided preference over every other preparation.

In every instance when afflicted with sick headache, or when the stream of life was encumbered with morbid humors, I found speedy relief from the use of your Pills. By taking from four to six on going to bed, when indisposed, I have always been restored to health, without loss of time, and without the expense of a physician. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills possess the distinguished merit of operating effectually without disturbing the rest of the patient, and in my case without even producing sickness to the stomach. Respectfully your friend, &c., LEVI L. TATE.

[From the Delaware Express, Delhi, N. Y.]

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.—Although not particularly friendly to patent medicines, we must confess that we have become a convert to these pills, having an opportunity on two or three occasions to test their efficacy. For a gentle medicine, one or two will be found sufficient, though effective. Where *bile* or other impurities have accumulated, and more thorough medicine is required, a dose of three or four of these pills taken on going to bed, will be found effectual in cleansing the stomach, and restoring the bowels to a healthy state. We speak from experience; and take pleasure in commending the pills to the public.

AGENTS.—O. D. Spafford, Erie; W. & P. Judson & Co., Waterford; John McClure, Sen. Girard; Abraham Tourtellott, Union; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; B. C. Town & Co., Wattsburg and North East.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, wholesale and retail, 169 Race street, Philadelphia; 288 Greenwich street, New York; and 198 Tremont st., Boston.
Erie, May 1, 1848. 37

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linen and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.
May 19, 1848. 1

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

INCREASED INDUCEMENTS TO BUY AT

THE NEW JEW CHEAP STORE.

CORNER OF STATE AND FIFTH STREETS,

Erie, Pa.

I. ROSENZWEIG & CO. inform their former numerous customers and the public generally, that they have just returned from New York, with a regular avalanche of Dry Goods, Clothing &c., consisting of more than

FIVE HUNDRED PACKAGES

Of goods—larger than ever before brought into the West.

This immense assortment embraces a great variety of articles, which it would be tedious to enumerate—every shape pattern, variety, form, figure style, finish, fashion and quality of goods of every kind for the

GENTEEL OR COMMON WEAR,

Of Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys or Girls. The time has arrived in human affairs, when no man or woman who is able to obtain a daily livelihood by the sweat of his or her brow, need go without good—even genteel clothing—when no Boy or Girl thrown upon his or her resources, and obliged to *skin it through the world* at the rate of sixpence per day, need go without decent attire; as the proprietors of this establishment are ready and willing to prove, to all who will give them a call.

HATS AND CAPS,

In great variety, of every fashion, can be obtained at this establishment, at prices to suit the times, and their necessities.

Their large assortment of Undershirts, Suspenders, Umbrellas

AND WATER-PROOF CLOTHING,

Will make the eyes water, and the low prices at which they can be afforded, will put to flight the ambitious pretensions of all who have heretofore made a boast of their prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's Boots, Fine and Kip,	Ladies' low priced Shoes,
do Calf, Seal, Goat & Kip Brogans,	do Fine Kid Slips,
do Gents' Slippers,	do Congress Slips & Buskins,
do Congress Gaiters,	do Kid Welts,

Boys' Brogans, fine and coarse, and Children's Shoes in great variety. Also,

YANKEE NOTIONS

By the cord, at New York prices, and other goods in the Dry Goods line at Wholesale & Retail.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c., by the cart-load, yard, load, or retail, at prices to correspond with the times.

☞ Don't forget the place, corner of State and Fifth Streets.
Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

Take Notice.

PREPARATORY to going East for my stock, I will sell *Dry Goods* at cost, for cash; and Groceries, Iron, Nails, Salt, &c., at a small advance from *cost.* Borough warrants, and most kinds of country produce received in payment. Cash wanted on old debts in ten days SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1848. 17

GIMPS and Fringes.—A good assortment at
Oct. 6. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

BANDITTI ON THE RIO GRANDE.—We mentioned a week or two since that a party of robbers had plundered several of the Mexican towns east of the Sierra Madre, and retired into Texas. The Matamoras *Flag* confirms this statement and says that this party carried off property to the amount of $80,000. The Flag also states that hundreds of deserters from the American army, and adventurers, have formed a league, like the banditti of other periods, and have spread themselves all over the country east of the Sierra Madre. A large party of these robbers, supposed to number 250, it is said, have been seen in the vicinity of Matamoras: and it was reported that they intended to enter the city after nightfall and plunder it. Guards were placed round the city, and the inhabitants were kept under arms several successive nights, to prevent the robbers from entering the city. These banditti have strongholds in the wild fastnesses of the Sierra Madre, and in the thickets of the Rio Grande, and it is quite doubtful whether the Mexican government will ever be enaipd to subdue them, unless aided by our government. *It was reported at Matamoras that* Gen. Bustamente was on the march to that place with 500 men. *The presence of this force in the city* will probably prevent the robbers from making any attack on it.—*Houston (Texas) Telegraph Sept.* 21.

"GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS."—We never fully appreciated the beauty of the foregoing, which some letter writer puts into the mouth of young Crittenden, until that beauty was yesterday *pointed* out to us by a friend from the country. "What the deuce do these Whigs mean," said we, "by saying that Gen Taylor never *surrenders?*" "Why it's clear as daylight," said our friend, "The Whigs refer to Gen. Taylor's Commission in the army!—*They mean* that he will never surrender that commission so long as he lives! He will not surrender $6,000 a year until he is certain that he can get more! That's what they mean when they say Gen. Taylor never surrenders." Perhaps our friend was right.—*Nashville Union.*

DR. V. P. COOLIDGE.—This unhappy man is now confined in a cell of which the ground dimensions do not exceed eight feet by four. A part of this narrow room is occupied by his bed. The cell has no window, the light and air being admitted through an aperture in the door. His friends say he cannot survive the winter. Gov. Dana called the attention of the legislature to the case last season, and requested that body to say whether they wished to have the convict executed or not at the end of the year. The warden of the prison also requested that some enlargement or change of treatment might be ordered; but the legislature declined to take action in the matter. A brother of Coolidge has lately been from Ohio to see him. A sister, whose home is in Mississippi, is now in Maine, and will there spend the winter.

IN A NUT SHELL.—The free soil question, so far as it can be applied at this time, may be summed up as follows:

1st. If no law is passed establishing slavery in the new territory, *it must remain free under the laws* now existing there prohibiting slavery.

2d. Lewis Cass is opposed to any legislation upon the subject, and would veto a bill establishing slavery there. Under his administration the territory would remain *free.*

3d. Zachary Taylor's views on this subject are known—the South say they *know* he is "with them" and "for them," on this slavery question. He would *not* veto a bill establishing slavery in the new territory. Under his administration, slavery might be introduced there.

IS THIS CHRISTIANITY?—About a year ago, we heard that one of the nabobs, who attends church regularly, discharged his ostler, because he expressed a wish to have Sunday to himself, so that he could take his family to church. On Sunday we heard that a poor Catholic girl was turned out of her place, because she insisted upon enjoying the privilege of visiting the house of prayer at least once a day. On Sunday evening we passed three or four churches, and found as many as a dozen carriages at the doors, with drivers sitting in them, awaiting their benediction. The thought occurred to us: "Have not these poor people, who work week days and Sundays, got souls to be saved?"—*Pitts. Post.*

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The wife of Mr. Henry Wade, druggist, at Roscoe, Ohio, was murdered in the most horrible manner a few days since. Her head was cut almost entirely off, and her body thrown into the cistern, where it was found by her husband. J. Thomas Cathart, the hostler of the house at which they were boarding, has been arrested on suspicion, blood having been found on his clothes. He had also been sent into the room where she was shortly before.

☞ A young man, visiting a managerie at Cleveland, Ohio, a short time since, attempted to feed a Polar bear with some sugar candy. Bruin liked it so well, that out of gratitude, *we suppose,* he bit the feeder's finger off, and munched it with right good will.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—In Circuit Court held at Newburgh, this week, Gilbert W Oliver recovered a verdict of $800 against the New York and Erie Railroad Company, as compensation for severe injuries sustained by him four years ago, making him a cripple for life, by an accident to the train in which he was. The accident was caused by a defect in one of the wheels, which broke, and the cars were thrown into a gully.—[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

DRINK AND DISEASE.—It is remarkable, says Dr. Darwin, that all diseases from drinking spirituous liquors are liable *to become hereditary,* even to the third generation; and gradually to increase until the family become extinct.

POSTAGE.—The British Government have offered ours, through Mr. Bancroft, an entire reciprocity in postage.—They ask that the ocean postage shall not only be reduced, but also our land postage to a rate similar to their own. This last proposition, however, causes the hitch in the arrangement.

HEAR A SOUTHERN WHIG.—The Natchez Courier, a Taylor whig paper, closes an article on the Presidential election as follows—the capitals are the Courier's:—

ZACHARY TAYLOR, MARTIN VAN BUREN and LEWIS CASS are candidates. Which is it incumbent upon the south to choose? Shall we choose the slaveholder, ZACHARY TAYLOR, or MARTIN VAN BUREN, the northern *democratic abolition* candidate of LEWIS CASS who, a few years since, got down on his knees and prayed God to ABOLISH SLAVERY EVERY WHERE! The choice is before you, fellow-citizens, and if you do not select rightly you will lay up *a mighty store* of evil which you or your children will have to encounter.

MISSISSIPPI.—The Mississippian, published at Jackson city, the editor of which has recently made the tour of a great portion of the state, closes a view of the prospects of the democratic cause in Mississippi, with the following:—"We may then assure the people of our sister states that Mississippi will cast her vote for Cass and Butler, by a majority of from 7,000 to 10,000 votes."

ADMISSION OF THE NEUTRAL PRESS.—We have had occasion to quote the opinion of that veteran editor Major Noah, of N. Y. Sunday Times—a neutral paper of large circulation, and one of the best on our exchange list. A short time since the following candid admission appeared in his paper:—

"The consequence of this is, that the prospects of Gen. Cass begin to brighten in every direction; and, in fact, were it not for the rude and unsettled character of the times, he would have no serious opposition, the country being entirely safe with a citizen of his admitted ability: and while the Old World is full of trouble, and the New World by no means settled or tranquil, we ought to be thankful in being able and wise enough to place the destinies of the country in safe hands."

NEW VESSEL.—The N. Y. Star wittily observes that they are building a vessel to be called the "*Trib une,*" so constructed that she will sail either forward or backward with equal facility, and even sideways, if necessary.

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which his old customers and friends may see fit to entrust to him. Card Boats "touched up" on the shortest notice. Please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 8th street near the Canal. Erie, April 29, 1848. 3m50

15000 LIGHTS best quality Window Glass, from 7 by 9, to 26 by 30, at wholesale or retail, lower than at any other place in Erie. May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW Temperance Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Lind's from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at [illegible] TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真正眼生熙珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found.

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No. 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No. 2 do	63	"
Fine do	75	"
Pouchong POWCHONG,	Various prices,	
CONGO,	Various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NING YONG,	Various prices,	
HOWQUA's Extra Black Tea imported	1 00	

TAKE NOTICE.—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive agents of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, [illegible] warranted full weight independent of the wrapper, and the strength, neatness and [illegible] in heavy [illegible] kept light air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block.

ARRIVAL OF EXTENDED GOODS

At the Watch, Clock and Jewelry Store of

G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and [illegible] for the [illegible] in a few days [illegible] the public with a good assortment [illegible] has never been exhibited in this city.

The stock [illegible] clocks, watches, Jewelry, Lamps, girandoles, [illegible] Bohemian ware, [illegible] Work, together with many other articles [illegible] Summer and Fall trade. [illegible] when at least a *look* will be [illegible] the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done at short notice.

[illegible] directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Book store. Erie, July 1, 1848.

LAW BOOKS.

JUST received from the publishers, T. & J. W. Johnson, Philadelphia, the following Law Books, which will be sold at the Publishers Prices.

Starkie on Evidence,	Russell on Crimes,
[illegible] Criminal Evidence,	American Leading Cases,
[illegible] of Pennsylvania,	English Common Law Reports,
Smith's Leading Cases,	Addison on Contracts,
[illegible] Pennsylvania Report, vol. 5,	Hilliard on Real Property,
East's Reports, new [illegible] vols.	American Military Law,

Wheaton's Elements of International Law, &c.

The above can be [illegible] T. & J. W. Johnson, Law-Booksellers, Publishers, Importers, Philadelphia, and we'll furnish any Law Book not on hand, and at the Publishers prices. Call and examine catalogue. O. D. SPAFFORD. Erie, June 19, 1848.

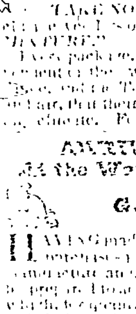
LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part [illegible] Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shallys, Grenadine, striped Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss [illegible] French Jaconett Plaids, Swiss [illegible] with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and [illegible] all of which I can and will sell at [illegible] store, opposite the Eagle Hotel. C. B. WRIGHT. Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

FRESH consignment of Pekin Tea, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

100 M. SHINGLES for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry. April 29, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.



Far surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in the cases for which they are designed and recommended. This will be acknowledged by an examination and comparison of them with the others. They are *neat, light* and *elastic,* can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience by persons in any condition, male or female, young or old. INTERNAL WEAKNESS in all its forms, INCONTINENCE, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and other teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or bend, these instruments will be found of the greatest service. They not only benefit the health but greatly improve the personal appearance and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies.

Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

June 28. CARTER & BROTHER, No. 5 Reed House, are the sole agents appointed by the Patentee.

HEAVES! HEAVES! HEAVES!

THERE never was a remedy discovered by the ingenuity of men for removing disease from Horses, that equals COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS, in curing that most troublesome, obstinate and dangerous complaint. If a case is at all curable, these powders will just as surely remove it as they are taken. This is no fiction, as many of the most respectable persons in different parts of the country, can testify from actual trial. One, two, or three bottles at most is all that is necessary to cure the worst cases; also in coughs and where the wind has been affected, ONE bottle will be found of great service. And what is the cost of three bottles compared to the loss of even an ordinary horse? Try it then, you who have horses suffering for the want of such an article. Price 50cts. per bottle. For sale by CARTER & BROTHER, Erie, BOYD, VINCENT & Co., Waterford, B. C. TOWN & Co., North East, S. STEWART & Co., Concord.

300 PIECES Figured and Plain Green Window and Wall Paper, at the old Jew Store of M. KOCH. April 31, 1848. 1

New Firm, New Goods and New Prices.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the mercantile business under the firm of Lounsberry & Wheeler, are prepared to sell Goods as low as they can be bought West of the City. We would therefore say to the inhabitants of Cranesville and surrounding country, bring on your Butter, Cheese, eggs, grain, lumber, Shingles, and a sprinkling of Cash, and examine the quality and prices of our Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend to make it an object for those who wish to make ready pay for Goods, to buy them of us. Call and examine our stock—we make no charge for showing Goods.

N. LOUNSBERRY, G. N. WHEELER. Cranesville, June 7, 1848. 4m3

FRESH GROCERIES.

I HAVE just received a large and well selected assortment of Family Groceries, to which I invite the attention of the Public, and which will be sold as cheap as any in Market. Among my stock may be found Coffee, Teas, Chocolate, Sugars, Molasses, Spices of all kinds, Fruits, a great variety; Nuts, Pickles, Tobacco, Snuff, Wooden Ware, etc., etc.

I have and will constantly keep on hand, Flour, Meal, Hams, Pork, Fish, Fresh Butter, Eggs, &c. Give me a call at No. 3, American Block. JOHN TETTER. Erie, June 30, 1848. 1

Leghorn Hats and Bonnets Repaired and Cleaned.

L. A. FELDTMANN, lately from Hamburg, Germany, would respectfully inform the public that he has located himself in Erie, and is prepared to do all [illegible] in the line of [illegible] Ladies and Gentlemen's Leghorn, Straw Hats, and Bonnets, and invites all to call and examine [illegible] Bonnets in the very latest Paris fashion [illegible] in the best possible manner. Shop on French street, between Third and Fourth streets. L. A. FELDTMANN. Erie, Jul. 11, 1848. 3m9

Notice.

THOSE indebted to me, either by Note or Book account at my Store in Erie, are requested to settle the same by first of November next, as I shall then want funds to complete my Fall purchases. Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3w. R. T. STERRETT.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnell Block, state street. (May 5) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c. just received by (May 19) H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House. June 5, 1848. RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at May 19. H. COOK'S.

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK'S.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S, June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

MONEY WANTED.

ALL Persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby informed that necessity compels me to call on those who are owing me to come and adjust their accounts immediately. (Special contracts excepted.) Erie Money taken for Hats, Caps &c. June 7. R. S. HUNTER.

FIRST arrival of New Goods at No. 4, Reed House, being part of a large stock soon expected, consisting of new styles Prints Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Linen Lawns, and Lustres, Plain Bereges, and other goods suitable for the season. The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices. August 10, 1848. P. METCALF.

150 GALLONS Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing. June 28. CARTER & BROTHER.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold.—It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all *other medicine is,* while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dyspepsia;
1,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we *are* aware, must appear *incredible,* but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing *us of extraordinary cures.* R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has *performed are* indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him.

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatism to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla. SETH TERRY. Hartford, March 12, 1845.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely my head, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats. Indeed my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old, had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon cured her. I have given her, as well as myself, and she is now well and as hearty a child I ever saw. She was also a little bloated and to take it away, and her skin is now smooth and clear now, and I am convinced she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of Spirits," use a bottle or two of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventive for *any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females* are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed for several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully, ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster-st. New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs *is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c.,* hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled [illegible] brothers and other interested *persons* to allow the use of their names, to which they put expense to give them respectability.—*One* makes a medicine, and puffs it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who mends hoes, digs wells, and doctors horses by turns for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore, P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co. 151, Chartres street, New Orleans; 105 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield. May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to puffing in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this city for cash, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnett, Kentucky Jeans, Aa, Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Earlston do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashionable article; plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; black, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandanna do., Spittlefield do., Gingham do., and cotton do.; Diaper crash and towelling, huckabuck do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap. Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10.] ALLYN & COIT.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannel, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear or different kinds and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as good as the wool.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount for Cash.

P. S.—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

PHOBUS, CASS & Co. Formerly Thornton & Co. Harborcreek, May [illegible], 1848.

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well known stand in the Reed House Row, recently occupied by M. W. Keith, where she has now and purposes keeping constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Poached Egg, Cold Fowl, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fixed up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat Ice Cream. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her. Erie, May 19, 1848.

SUB-SOIL PLOW!—Farmers are invited to examine a newly invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," sub-made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE SELDEN & SON have removed their store to No. 5, Cheapside, one door south of Tibbals & Dewey's store. They have a general assortment of Goods, and will be receiving a new stock in a few days. Erie, May 12, 1848.

INTOWN FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

C. B. WRIGHT has returned from the Eastern cities, and is now receiving, [in part] his unusual assortment and variety of GOODS, suited to the Spring trade, which has been purchased at the present low prices, and positively to be sold accordingly, at the brick corner opposite the Eagle Hotel. Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

Erie Money Wanted.

ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought in the Borough for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S, July 14, 1848. No. 1, Reed House.

Deer's Hair.

3 TONS Deer's Hair just received and for sale low at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL. July 11, 1848.

New Cabinet Ware Room.

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Eighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit it to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in his line of business. Being a mechanic himself and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work in the *best and latest style,* and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Coffins made to order on short notice.

Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m48

CASH STORE!!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only,* at Wholesale or Retail full 30 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods and Prices,* before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, fashionable styles; Printed Lawns; Organdies; French Printed Jaconet Brilliants; Striped Mull Muslins; Striped and Plaid Linen Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S. June 9, 1848. 1

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand by June 12. H. COOK.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St. M. MAYER. Erie, June 5th, 1848.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in the [illegible] a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' Dress Goods, [illegible] Our [illegible] [illegible] we will sell one yard [illegible] as low as 11 cents, and other [illegible] in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at [illegible] per cent. below [illegible]

Ladies and Gentlemen [illegible] will be to the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobe [illegible] find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the [illegible] Goods just [illegible] Just call [illegible] a whole lot lower than any house west of sunrise. Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Superior (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE. Erie, May 12, 1848.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Pine Shingles, for sale by June 23. CARTER & BROTHER.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, to be had [June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisins, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay. M. MAYER. Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOK'S. July 1.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc at May 8. H. COOK.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—48.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new work, viz. History of Congress, Biographical and political, comprising memoirs of the Congress of the United States, by Henry G. Wheeler, at SPAFFORD'S. June 28. 21

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to sell of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY,

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting, Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 1

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment: Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou' Westers, Men's Clothing, Travelling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH. April 13, 1848. 1

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated at out 1½ miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of G. H. CUTLER, Agent. Girard, Feb. 26, 1848.—41f

ERIE MONEY taken at par for Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE. Erie, August 11, 1848. 13

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ARRIVING IN LARGE QUANTITIES at the Old Jew Store, in the Telegraph Building, on French street. Moses has just returned from the cities, safe and sound, and in great good humor, (of course,) after purchasing a very large, a very pretty and a very cheap lot of GOODS. These goods he has determined to sell on the principal of "SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS," and to get them out of the way as soon as possible, if not sooner, therefore any man, woman or child wishing to buy GOODS cheap, will know where to go. Our assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & CROCKERY is complete. Please notice the following Silk and Fancy Goods:

Plaid Poult de Soi,	Swiss and Barred Muslins,
Watered do	Embroidered Robes,
Black Gros de Rhine,	Rep Silks, assorted colors,
Florence, assorted colors,	Linen and Mohair Ginghams,
Tissue & Cashmere Shawls,	Canton Crape Shawls,

Lace Caps and Collars, Swiss, Thread, and muslin Edgings, Ribbons and Flowers, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c.

Also, French Black Clothes and Cassmeres, Fancy and Summer cassimeres, Cashmerets, Mohair and Worsted Coating of every description; Satin, Fancy Silk and Cashmere Vestings, Silk and Satin Scarfs, Stocks and Ties, Silk Linen and Kid Gloves, Gumelastic Suspenders; Collars, Bosoms, etc. April 12, 1848.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Beach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for gravestones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 20 per cent less than at can be had of the travelling agents for Eastern Factories. J. R. COCHRAN. Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Brooch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's. Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co., Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Periscopic spectacle, superior to any in use. G. LOOMIS & Co., July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Manmoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's. July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, of June 10. C. B. WRIGHT.

Shawls! Shawls!

SILK, Printed Cashmere, Tissue and M. de Lane Shawls just received by (May 17.) TIBBALS & DEWEY.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes. Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c. G. LOOMIS & Co., July 11, 1848. State street.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright. July 14, 1848.

Country Merchants.

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents. July 14, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house. May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

Western New York College of Health.

257, MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. G. C. VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.—This celebrated remedy is constantly increasing in fame by the many cures it is making

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

It has now become the only medicine for family use and is particularly recommended for

DROPSY:

all stages of this complaint immediately relieved, no matter of how long standing. *See pamphlet for testimony.*

GRAVEL,

and all diseases of the urinary organs, for these distressing complaints *it stands alone;* no other can relieve you; and the cures testified to will convince the most skeptical, *see pamphlet.* Liver complaints, bilious diseases,

FEVER AND AGUE.

To the great West especially, and wherever these complaints prevail this medicine is offered.

NO MINERAL AGENT,

no deleterious compound is a part of the mixture, it cures these diseases with certainty and celerity, and does not leave the system torpid. See pamphlet.

PILES, a complaint of a most painful character is

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVED,

and a cure follows by a few days use of this article; it *is far before any other preparation for this disease,* or for any other disease originating from impure blood. See pamphlet.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM,

weak back, weakness of the kidneys, &c., or inflammation of the same, *is immediately relieved by a few days use of this medicine,* and a cure is always a result of its use. It stands as

A CERTAIN REMEDY

for such complaints, and also for derangements of the female frame

IRREGULARITIES, SUPPRESSIONS,

painful menstruations. No article has ever been offered except this which would touch this kind of derangement. It may be relied upon as a sure and effective remedy, and did we feel permitted to do so could give a

THOUSAND NAMES

as proof of cures in this distressing class of complaints. See pamphlet. All broken down, debilitated constitutions, [illegible] of mercury, will find the bracing power of this article [illegible] directly, and the poisonous mineral eradicated from the system.

ERUPTIVE DISEASES

will find the alternative properties of this [illegible].

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

and drive such diseases from the system. See pamphlet for testimony of cures in all diseases, which the limits of an advertisement will not permit to be named here. Agents give them away, they contain 32 pages of certificates of high character, and a stronger

ARRAY OF PROOF

of the virtues of a medicine, never appeared. It is one of the peculiar features of this article that it never fails to benefit in any case, and if bone and muscle are left to build upon let the emaciated and lingering invalid HOPE ON, and keep taking the medicine as long as there is an improvement. [illegible] would CAUTION THE PUBLIC against a number of articles which [illegible]

SARSAPARILLAS, SYRUPS, &c.

[illegible]

Put up in 30 oz. bottles at $2; 12 oz. do. at $1 each—the larger holding 6 oz. more than two small bottles. *Look out and not get imposed upon.* [illegible] Mixture [illegible] G. C. Vaughn, Buffalo, [illegible] 257 Main street, Buffalo, wholesale and retail. [illegible]

Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins, Erie; [illegible] B. C. Town & Co., North East; [illegible] Boyd & Vincent, Waterford; [illegible] Warren, [illegible] Perry & Wh[illegible] Fairview. 1y8

GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S LINIMENT, [illegible] the above title, [illegible] a wonderful [illegible] [illegible] I have [illegible] [illegible] West Chester, where [illegible] During the past year I have received [illegible] parts of the country, and [illegible] value of this celebrated remedy and [illegible] to fill volumes, of which I have selected a few certificates. For the following diseases Hunt's Liniment is a certain, sure and speedy cure.

Rheumatism, Spinal affection, Weakness and Pains in the back and chest, contraction of the muscles, sore Throat, Quinsy, Issues, Ulcers, Ague in the breast and face, Tooth ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, frosted Feet, Bunions, Corns, and all diseases of the Nerves. As a strengthener of the Nervous System it exceeds all the plasters and medicines in the world. It is only necessary to try it to be convinced that it will do all that the proprietor professes. Its reputation is constantly increasing, and in every instance where it has been used it is always kept as a necessary Family Medicine. Read the evidence from abroad.

CERTIFICATE.

Fort Lee, Pa., May 28, 1847.

Geo. E. Stanton—Dear Sir: I consider it my duty, to express my sentiments in behalf of your invaluable medicine, *Hunt's Liniment.*

I have for some time past used the Liniment in my practice, for various diseases, and feel satisfied, from the success attending its applications, that it is one that can be said in its behalf. I consider it one of the best *external remedies* I have ever used in case of Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Pains, Bruises, Swellings, Cuts, &c. The cheap rate at which the article is to be had, places it within the reach of all. It should be in the possession and remedy of every family. DANIEL BAKER, M. D.

This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants, & Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietor at Sing Sing, N. Y. GEORGE E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Erie; B. C. Town, North East; S. L. Jones & Co., Girard. Erie, May 1, 1848. 6m50

WHOLESALE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and others who have not purchased their Spring supplies of Sugar, Molasses, White lead, Nails, &c., &c., will find it to their advantage to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Our arrangements are such that we can furnish on the lowest terms, most articles needed by retail dealers, at Pittsburgh prices, transportation added. Call at A. King's ware house, 5th street Landing. RUST & KELSEY, Ag'ts. Erie, May 5, 1848. col2

ERIE MONEY WANTED FOR GOODS!

AT NO. 2, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received, and I will continue to have on hand at all times, a large and general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, and all kinds of Family Groceries, which I will sell at the *lowest Cash prices* for *Erie Bank Bills,* at the face, Dollar for Dollar. Those who may have that kind of money on hand, will do well to call and examine my *stock* and *prices,* which I think cannot fail to give general satisfaction.

Also, all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods at the best market rates.

Do not forget to call at No. 2, Reed House, and examine for yourselves. H. B. HAVERSTICK. Erie, May 12, 1848.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING TRADE.

NOW receiving a very large stock of clothing at prices far *very far* below any thing ever offered in Erie before. Further particulars hereafter. In the meantime, please call at the corner store, Reed House. P. METCALF. Erie, April 29, 1848. 50.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's, pants and Boy's Clothes, also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 50 cts per yard, cassimere of same colors 45 cts, white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER. Erie, May 11, 1848.

ON CONSIGNMENT

8 HHDS prime New Orleans Sugar,
4 Hhds. do.
5 Bbls best New Orleans Molasses,
42 Kegs Nails,
1 Dozen Canal shovels,
5 Bbls superior old 5 y'r aged Whiskey,

Just received on consignment at A. KING'S Ware House. RUST & KELSEY, Agents. Erie May 1, 1848.

FRESH FRUITS

PINE Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Raisins, Currants, &c., for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE. June 30, 1848.

FASHIONABLE

Millinery and Dress Making

MRS. ROOD would [illegible] the ladies of Erie that [illegible] FASHIONS of MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING, [illegible] consisting in part of *Straw, Leghorn, Coburg, Florence Braid, Gimp and Fancy Bonnets, of various prices. Also, an assortment of [illegible] French and American flowers, [illegible] which cannot fail to please.*

MRS. R. having had much experience in DRESS MAKING will pay particular attention [illegible] and hopes not to fail in any work entrusted to her care will be executed with neatness and dispatch.

Particular attention will be paid to Bleaching Straw Bonnets. Erie, May 12, 1848. 1[illegible]

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE. Erie, May 12, 1848.

New Spring and Summer Goods.

WE are now receiving a full assortment of seasonable Goods, which have all been purchased within 20 days, and at prices 20 per cent. lower than goods purchased in April. This difference we are willing to give to our customers. We can and we will sell goods of any and of all kinds cheaper than our neighbors now purchased. TIBBALS & DEWEY, Erie June 5, 1848. 11 Cheapside.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

JUST received a fresh supply of Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Spices, Pepper, Starch, etc., etc., for sale very low by June 10, 1848. ALLYN & COIT.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Shoes at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH. April 13, 1848. 1

A Book for the Times.

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Phillip, Nicholas, Leopold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's. July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co., July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

JUST received and for sale low,
500 lbs. Horse Shoes,
300 lbs. " " Nails,
at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL.
July 14, 1848.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

THE OBSERVER

Is Published Weekly and Tri-Weekly, at Erie, Erie County, Pa.

DUPLIN & SLOAN, PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE, CORNER OF STATE STREET AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

The Tri-Weekly is published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, at THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, payable at the end of six months.

Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents.

The weekly is published on Saturday, and delivered to City subscribers by the carrier, at $2 00

By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

All orders for the Tri-Weekly out of the county must be accompanied by the cash to secure attention. *No deviation from these terms.*

☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	12,00
do. do. six months,	7,00
do. do. three months,	5,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. W. B. DODGE,

Eclectic Physician and Operative Surgeon—Graduate of N. Y. College in 1839. As a practitioner he [illegible] The sick from the country will be treated successfully, or no charge. Office [illegible]

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Broker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c. Office 2d door [illegible] opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,

Dealers in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, &c., &c., Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

DR. PHILO,

Botanic and Hydropathic Physician. Office in French, between 6th and 7th streets. Medical books on the Reformed Practice, constantly on hand and for sale.

DR. O. L. ELLIOT,

Resident Dentist. Office and Dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted [illegible]

MOSES KOCH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, [illegible] Clothing, &c. [illegible]

S. DICKINSON,

Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence [illegible]

C. B. WRIGHT,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, [illegible] corner opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. MILLAR,

[illegible] Erie. Aug. 5, 1848.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

[illegible] Dealers in Stoves [illegible]

BURTON & PERKINS,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street [illegible] Refer to [illegible] Justice Parker [illegible] Fletcher, [illegible] Samuel H. Perkins, [illegible] Walnut st., Philadelphia; [illegible] Wall street, New York. [illegible]

WILSON & LATTIMORE,

Physicians and Surgeons. Office over the Erie Bank. J. P. Wilson, M. D. Wm. P. Lattimore, M. D.

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law—Office on French street, over S. Jackson's Store, Erie.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office in the Court House, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

Attorney at Law—Office, up stairs in Tammany Hall, [illegible] north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c. No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit &c. No. 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

HIRAM COOK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in cheap wet and dry Family Groceries at No. 5, Bonnell Block, State street, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Commissioner of Deeds. Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

P. A. BRACE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, Wisconsin, and in Clayton county, Iowa.

SMITH JACKSON,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

Cabinet Maker, Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

Manufacturer of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth Streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie. Edwin J. Kelso, W. W. Loomis.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,

General Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,

General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware, Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie. G. Loomis, T. M. Austin.

CARTER & BROTHER,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Common School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 8th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD,

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books, stationery, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING,

Merchant Tailor, South side of the Public square, a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

1848. Rust & Kelsey. 1848

Dealers in Boot Stores, Groceries and Provisions, at the Erie Steam Landing, Erie Pa.

R & K. are agents for A. KING, in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place.

Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch. L. RUST. S. KELSEY.

Bonnets! Bonnets!

GOOD assortment of Lap Leghorn, China Pearl, Lace, Straw Gimp, Rutland, &c. May 19. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinets, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to exchange for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 3 lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at [illegible] cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel 18 and 23cts per yard. North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery,* all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates, and will be sold as low as any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, and Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine our assortment before purchasing elsewhere. J. HUGHES & Co. Erie, June 10, 1848.

Lumber Wanted.

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for [illegible] White Oak, Whitewood, Also for any quantity of Poplar, Cucumber, Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber. Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

MATS.—A good assortment of buggy, gate and door mats, for sale cheap by (May 8.) H. COOK.

WATER LIME.—50 Bbls just received on consignment by [June 1] C. B. WRIGHT.